THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)
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(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

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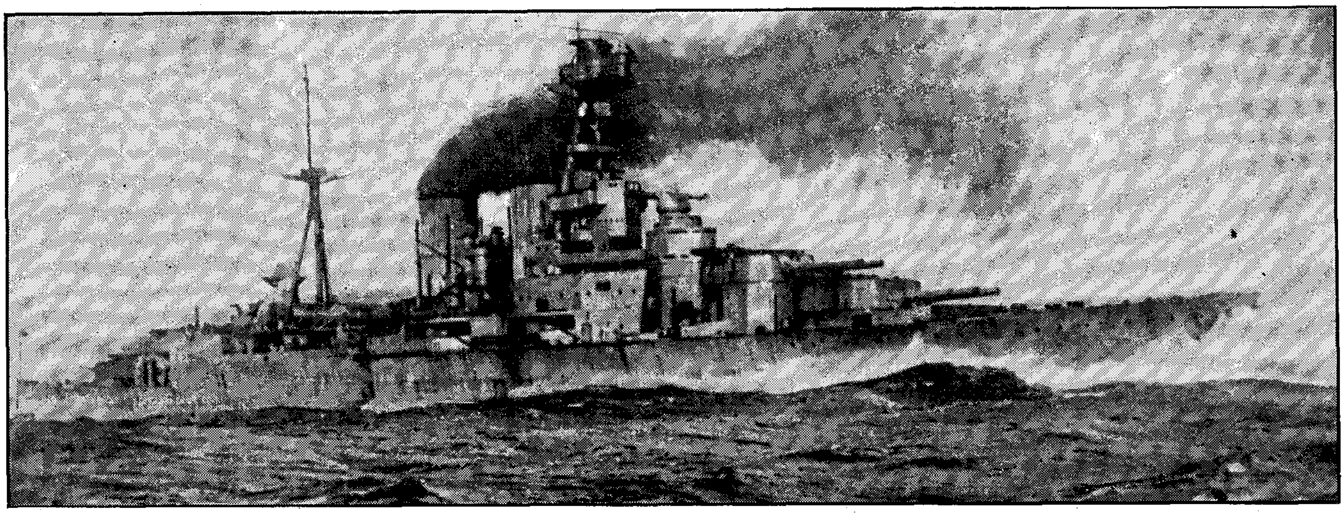
TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)



International Newsreel photograph

WE HAVE NO WAR-SHIPS LIKE THIS

The new British battle cruiser *Hood*, which contains some of the latest innovations in naval architecture. This formidable floating fort has a tonnage of 41,000, a speed of 31 knots, and carries eight 15-inch, twelve 5½-inch and four 4-inch guns. Her engines have a horse-power of 144,000 and she is protected by an armor belt twelve inches thick. This ship is due to be scrapped in 1941.

THE BATTLE OF THE CRUISERS

CRUISERS ARE THE CORE of the problem at Geneva, many observers agree, because it is in this class of war vessel that competitive building between the United States and Great Britain is most probable if the limitation conference fails. And it is right here chiefly that the American and British proposals clash. Administration officials, says a Washington dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun*, "make no secret of the fact that they regard the cruiser issue as the most difficult one for the Geneva Conference to deal with, or of the further fact that this issue at the moment involves only the United States and Great Britain." Our program would extend to cruisers and other auxiliaries the 5-5-3 ratio that was accepted for capital ships in 1922 by the United States, Great Britain, and Japan. The British plan would place definite limits on the size and armament of cruisers, but would have their number and collective tonnage determined by the nations' need. The present relative cruiser strength of the three Powers, counting "modern" cruisers built, building, authorized and appropriated for, is tabulated as follows by the New York *World*, from figures supplied by our State Department:

	Number	*Tonnage*
United States..........	18	155,000
Britain................	64	387,410
Japan..................	38	247,665

Great Britain's preponderance in the cruiser class is further increased, our spokesmen say, by the fact that she has many swift subsidized passenger liners of 20,000 tons or more with gun mounts built into their framework, which could be converted into commerce destroyers within ten days, while the United States has only a few vessels of this type. Great Britain argues that she needs more light cruisers than we do, because she has to protect the 130,000,000 miles of ocean-trade routes of her far-flung Empire. It is semi-officially intimated that the United States, on the other hand, "can not and will not accept anything short of parity with Great Britain in all classes of ships." Commenting on the resultant situation, the Washington *Post* remarks:

> "The hour is at hand when the British Government will formally agree or refuse to agree that the United States and Great Britain shall have equality of strength upon the seas.
>
> "The First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Bridgeman, has advised Ambassador Gibson that while Britain is willing to agree to a parity of strength in 10,000-ton cruisers, it will not commit itself to an agreement for parity in smaller cruisers. The reason given is that protection of Britain's commerce and widely separated possessions warrant and require a larger number of cruisers than is needed by the United States.
>
> "The answer from Washington is that the United States will not and can not accept anything but parity with Great Britain on every class of ships. The British Government is reminded that it agreed at the Washington Conference to the principle of the 5-5-3 ratio on all classes of vessels. There was no intimation whatever, prior to the beginning of the Geneva Conference last week, that Great Britain had changed its position and would now insist upon maintaining greater naval strength than it is willing to concede to the United States.
>
> "By no casuistry and by no attempt to divert the discussion can the British Government hope to avoid making a decision that will have fateful consequences.
>
> "The alternative to Britain's insistence upon cruiser superiority

is unlimited increase of naval strength by the United States. There can be no mistaking the temper of the American people on this subject. Refusal by any foreign Power to accept the principle of parity will arouse a furore in this country, and the construction of a navy superior to that of any other Power will result."

In the opinion of this Washington paper, the American proposal of parity "is fair to both Britain and the United States." Moreover, "it would eliminate competition and remove the danger of suspicion, discord, and war." We read further:

"The day has passed when the United States would be willing to see another Power commanding the seas. It will not now tolerate superiority in any foreign Power. Its commerce, its remote possessions, and its duty in guarding this hemisphere require it to be the equal in naval strength of any other Power. While firmly cherishing friendship with Great Britain, Japan, and all other countries, the United States relies upon its own resources for its own security. In 1921 it abandoned a building program that would have made it stronger upon the seas than any other Power. It proposed parity of naval strength with Great Britain. Great Britain accepted the proposal as to capital ships and aircraft carriers, and approved of the principle as applied to all other vessels."

The Topeka *State Journal* reminds us that before the war Great Britain tried to regulate the size of her Navy by the "two-Power" standard, which means that the British Navy was supposed to be as powerful as the combined navies of any two other countries; and that in 1916 Woodrow Wilson advanced the theory that the United States, because of its extensive coast line, required "incomparably the most powerful Navy in the world." This Kansas paper goes on to say:

"Britain has abandoned the two-Power standard, and we have abandoned the idea—never widely held—that we require incomparably the strongest navy in the world. In capital ships, the two Powers have agreed on equality, and the United States is now proposing equality as between the two Powers in all classes of ships.

"It is hard to fix a standard by which the 'needs' of a country in the way of armament can be determined. If war were immediately certain with another naval Power, we would obviously need all the naval strength we could assemble for the occasion. If international peace forever and forever were absolutely certain, a fleet of revenue cutters would suffice us. In a world of uncertainties, our naval needs are hard to define.

"It is obvious that the various nations interpret their needs with some consideration to what they can afford. If they could afford to maintain it, it is doubtful whether Britain would have abandoned the two-Power standard. If 'need' is determined by extent of and distance from colonial possessions, Britain's need would appear considerably greater than our own. If need is determined by dependence of the home population on ocean commerce for food and other necessities in time of war, British need and Japanese need would both appear greater than ours. The fact that we can better afford a big navy than Britain can is what justifies our pretensions to equality with Britain. Whether we need it or not, Britain knows that we could, if we wanted it, actually possess the incomparably superior navy that Wilson once advocated."

When Great Britain pleads the need to "protect" her ocean-trade routes, what she really means is "dominate," argues the Chicago *Tribune:*

"There is little need for protecting most of the routes in time of peace that can not be met by a forty-year-old gunboat. Piracy is virtually extinct everywhere in the world except off the China coast and along our various rum rows. If we take our responsibilities in the Philippines seriously, even in the eastern Pacific, Great Britain has little need for other or greater naval armament than we have.

"The situation in war time is, of course, different. Then, we are constantly reminded, Britain must be assured of unbroken communication with the world for food and raw materials. Some of the colonies might withstand blockade for a long time, but the mother country can be starved into submission in a few months. In contrast the United States could hold out much longer without supplies from abroad.

"The argument is disingenuous. British naval action in all her later wars has been to blockade her enemy. 'Contraband' is what Great Britain wishes to declare contraband. The guarding of imperial communications in fact has meant an interference with neutral commerce whenever it suited British interests to interfere. This has worked a serious injury to American commerce in the past and may do so again as long as the protection of trade routes is allowed to remain a British monopoly.

"Our interest in foreign trade, while not yet so large as Britain's, is increasing far more rapidly. It is probable, if not certain, that before many years our foreign trade will exceed that of the British Isles. The increase of our trade with foreign countries is largely in manufactured goods, a field in which our superiority to the British is only beginning to show itself. The trend is nowhere clearer than in the British dominions. British exports to Australia in 1924 were some $20,000,000 less than in 1923; in the same year American exports to Australia increased $45,000,000, a jump of 40 per cent.

"America is beginning to outsell Britain in her own dominions, bound together in a tariff union. Elsewhere in the world we should be able to go ahead even faster. At the same time our dependence on the raw materials of industry which are not found in our country is becoming greater with advances in technology. We must buy such vital materials as manganese and rubber from overseas. They may not be so essential to our life as imported wheat and meat is to Britain's, but the difference is not so great as might at first be imagined. Without some of the raw materials which we draw from the outside world, our industrial system must stagnate. If not our lives, then our prosperity and our standard of living will be imperiled by cutting us off from the world. Britain's interest in protecting trade routes to-day is not much greater than ours, and we can anticipate the time when we shall be fully as dependent on sea communications as are the British. Even now we are giving hostages to fortune in permitting any other nation to dominate our communications."

And in the Minneapolis *Journal* we read:

"Smaller and hence less expensive cruisers would serve Great Britain well, equipped as she is with plenty of naval bases. Six-inch guns for cruisers, instead of eight-inch, would enable her to arm as auxiliary cruisers for 663 merchant vessels of from 6,000 to 25,000 tons. Against this number the United States has only ninety-eight such vessels."

Explaining why the United States does not welcome Britain's proposal to limit the size of cruisers to 7,500 tons, the Detroit *Free Press* says:

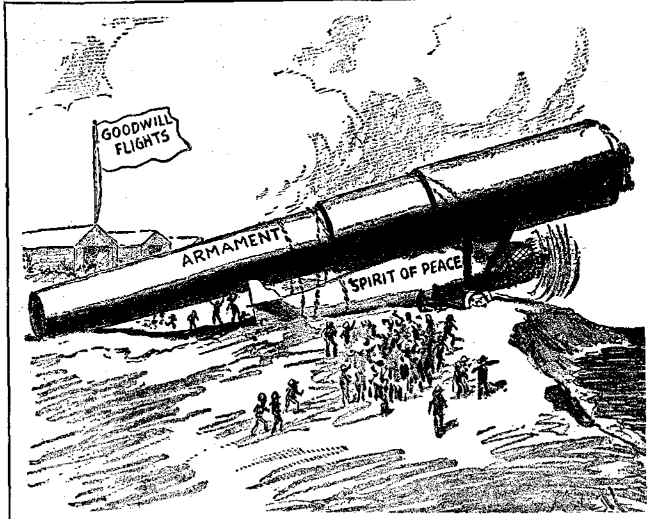
"The phenomenal extension of our trade routes southward and across the Pacific, especially the latter, is a factor that American naval authorities are compelled to take into account in determining any maximum tonnage limitation on cruisers—and this applies to other types of auxiliary vessels suitable for the task of protecting trade. With cruisers held down to 7,500 tons, and having a restricted cruising radius, the United States would be virtually shut out of the western Pacific and Asia. Our naval bases on this ocean are separated by thousands of miles—distances which the small cruisers would be unable to make.

"Our nearest naval base is 3,400 miles from Japan. Britain has naval bases and fueling stations all over the world, and along the 10,000 miles between England and Japan the average distance from station to station is only 1,650 miles."

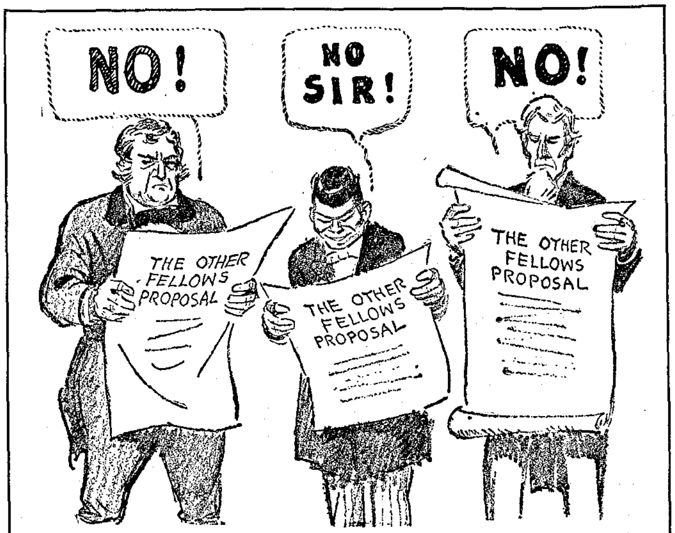
The British attitude at Geneva, according to a dispatch from Harold E. Scarborough to the New York *Herald Tribune,* "is something like this":

"We do not admit that we accepted parity for auxiliaries at Washington. We do not admit that our acceptance in February of the American invitation to this conference, in the terms in which it was couched, committed us to the 5-5-3 ratio for light craft. It is true that the American invitation said that 'the United States is disposed to accept the 5-5-3 ratio with regard to those vessels not covered by the Washington Treaty, but it is likewise true that the same paragraph mentioned 'hesitation to put out rigid proposals at this time.' If the American attitude now is to be 'We can not and will not accept anything less than parity,' that seems to us extremely rigid.

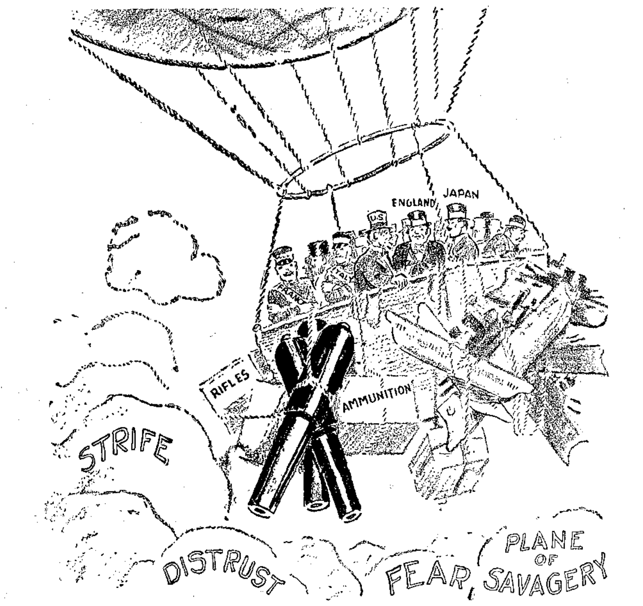
"Of course, nobody will attempt to restrain the United States from building to a parity with Britain, but for our part we should be disposed to refuse giving our sanction to such a process under the name of limitation."



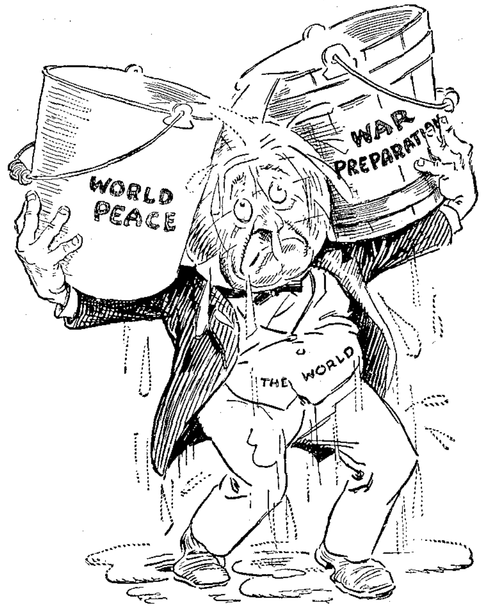
LIGHTEN THE LOAD
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.


NO!
NO SIR!
NO!
THE OTHER FELLOWS PROPOSAL
THE OTHER FELLOWS PROPOSAL
THE OTHER FELLOWS PROPOSAL

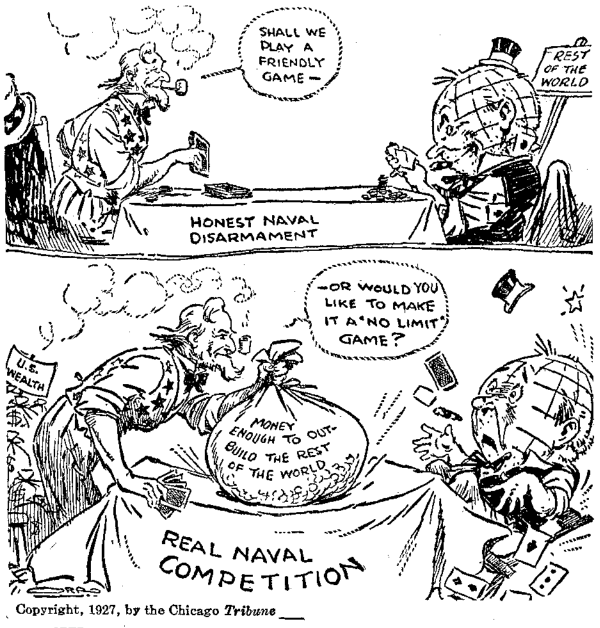
MORE "YES" MEN NEEDED
—Knott in the Dallas *News*.



TOO MUCH BALLAST
—Carmack in the *Christian Science Monitor*.



TRYING TO CARRY WATER ON BOTH SHOULDERS
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.


SHALL WE PLAY A FRIENDLY GAME—
REST OF THE WORLD
HONEST NAVAL DISARMAMENT
—OR WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE IT A "NO LIMIT" GAME?
U.S. WEALTH
MONEY ENOUGH TO OUT-BUILD THE REST OF THE WORLD
REAL NAVAL COMPETITION
ORR

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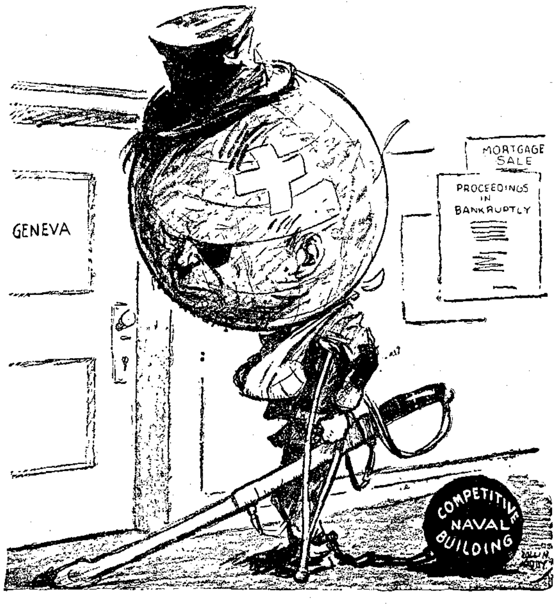
TIME FOR A THOROUGH UNDERSTANDING
—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.



WAITING FOR THE VERDICT
—Kirby in the New York *World*.

A CARTOON BROADSIDE FOR DISARMAMENT

THE HAWAII HOP

A "TRIUMPH OF NAVIGATION" is the phrase most frequently used in the press to characterize the flight of Lieutenants Maitland and Hegenberger over the Pacific Ocean from California to Hawaii. One reason why they succeeded where Commander Rodgers failed was, we are told, the tremendous development in navigating instruments during the last two years. Not only was the 2,400-mile course the longest flight entirely over water that has yet been made, but the flyers also had to pick out, as one press writer puts it, "a tiny group of islands in the middle of a vast ocean, a tremendously more difficult problem of air navigation than fetching up against the broad side of a continent." The nation's imagination was captured, says the New York *Herald Tribune*, by the daring of these aviators in "firing themselves off on a tremendous range where a miss means extinction in the vast wastes of a trackless ocean." Verily, says the New York *Evening Post*, we are living through a "dramatic period in the conquest of the air."

The three-engined Fokker plane carrying Maitland and Hegenberger was to have been raced by a civilian plane piloted by Ernest L. Smith. The latter, however, was obliged to put back because of a minor accident, and the Army flyers, who took off from the field at Oakland at 7:09 A. M. June 28, went on unaccompanied to their destination, which they reached the next morning, after flying twenty-six hours, at an average speed of ninety-two miles an hour. The triumph came to both after long and distinguished service in Army aviation. Lieut. Lester J. Maitland at one time held the world's speed record, and Lieut. Albert F. Hegenberger is described in the press as one of the Army's most notable experts in the technique of air navigation. There was no guesswork about their flight. So completely equipped was the monoplane with navigation instruments that observers found its cabin resembling a combined meteorological, aerological, and navigation room. The War Department from the beginning insisted on the scientific value of the flight. An official statement thus described the plane:

P. & A. photograph

CONQUERORS OF THE PACIFIC

Lieutenant Maitland (at the reader's right) and Lieutenant Hegenberger.

"The weight of the airplane, empty, is 5,909 pounds. Fully loaded, with gas, oil and equipment, the weight is 13,404 pounds, of which 6,240 pounds is gasoline. A total of 1,040 gallons of gasoline and 58 gallons of oil are carried.

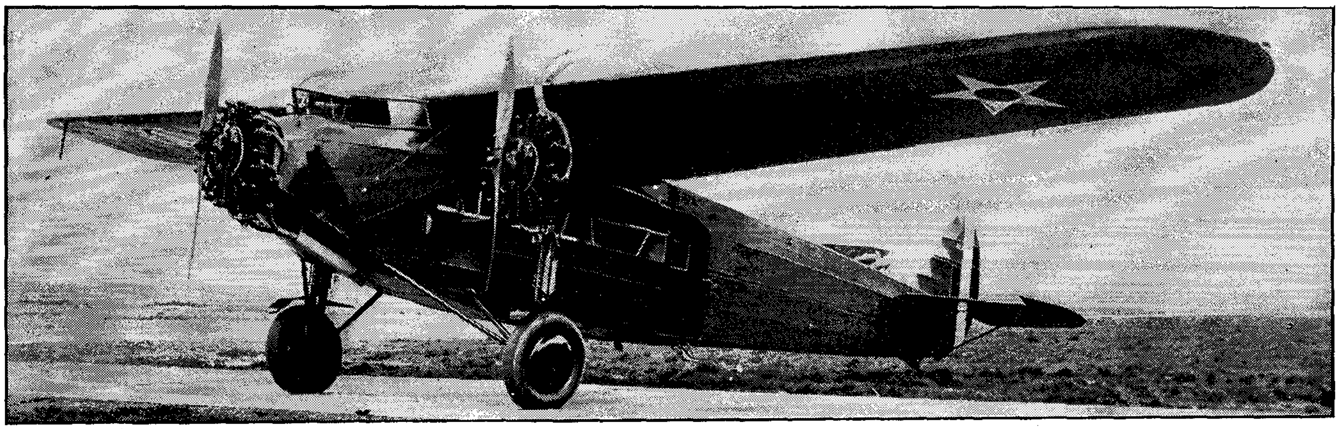
"The motors are the J-5-Wright Whirlwind, 220 H. P., air-cooled engines.

"The high speed of the airplane, fully loaded, is 115 miles an hour, with a cruising speed (part throttle) of 95 to 100 miles an hour. The gas consumption is about 12 gallons an hour an engine, giving a cruising radius of well over 2,500 miles.

"The pilot's cockpit is enclosed with glass windshields which can be slid open if desired. The forward part of the cabin carries the extra gasoline tanks, each equipped with a standpipe type of level gage. The rest of the cabin, a room five feet by eight feet, is arranged with the necessary equipment and aids for the navigator.

"A hole or trapdoor is provided in the roof of the cabin. Sextant observations and the determination of drift are made through it. If it is desired to make sextant observations from within the cabin, special windows of optically flat glass are provided near the roof of the cabin."

The most notable new instrumentality for navigation tested by the Hawaiian flight was the new radio beacon which guided the plane. This beacon sends out radio waves from land to be intercepted by a receiving apparatus on the plane, the rays broadening in a band at the rate of one and one-half miles for every hundred miles from the source. So, to take the facts from a War Department statement, Lieutenant Hegenberger had only to "tune in on the beacon wave-length of 1,030 meters and keep the plane headed in the course upon which the Morse letter T was heard at about three-second intervals." To the north of the T zone was an N zone and to the south an A zone which would indicate


P. & A. photograph

THE FIRST PLANE TO FLY FROM THE AMERICAN MAINLAND TO HAWAII

The tri-motor Fokker monoplane in which the two Army flyers made the longest non-stop overwater flight on record.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated.

1. What bait does President Coolidge use when he goes fishing? (p. 37).
2. How many times has Capt. "Bob" Bartlett been shipwrecked? (p. 42).
3. What is the likelihood that Dempsey can come back? (p. 46).
4. What is said to be the secret of the marvelous endurance of the famous Tarahumara Indian runners of Mexico? (p. 51).
5. How does France propose to protect her countryside from spoliation by antique hunters? (p. 25).
6. Where are "The Cloisters"? (p. 25).
7. Can a man be King of England who uses "obligate" for "oblige"? (p. 27).
8. Where is the Erechtheum, and what has it lost? (p. 28).
9. Why does Great Britain at the disarmament conference wish the nations to limit the size rather than the number of their cruisers? (p. 5).
10. What is the chief significance of the recent election of members of the Dail in Ireland? (p. 11).
11. Why is cutting salaries of movie stars and managers a good omen? (p. 10).
12. Are benevolences keeping pace with income? (p. 30).
13. How many college students are counted as drinkers? (p. 31).
14. What did Lindbergh's feat do to the newspapers? (p. 29).
15. What comes of "exploding" chips of wood? (p. 20).
16. Why is the gourmet always found in the male sex? (p. 21).
17. How do high buildings affect radio service? (p. 22).
18. What kind of a tie should a motorist wear? (p. 23).
19. Why should vacationists undergo typhoid inoculation? (p. 24).
20. Perhaps you think you know the capital of Australia. Do you? (p. 16).
21. How does the City of Washington resemble Berlin? (p. 17).
22. What do you know of the Afghan Pathans? (p. 18).
23. Who are the "noblest and best" of the Afghan population? (p. 18).
24. How much of a "gate" does Rickard hope to rake in at the Dempsey-Sharkey fight? (p. 46).
25. How many vocabularies have the Chinese? (p. 27).

deviation from the course. A similar beam was sent out from the Hawaiian station and the two sets of signals nearly overlapped. And so, remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*, commenting on the scientific value of the flight:

"Relying on every form of navigational aid—'dead reckoning,' radio directional beams, astronomical observation—their success will be of great value in solving the new navigational problems of the airplane. The very fact of this flight being attempted at all is mainly a tribute to the unadventurous labors of technicians and designers."

FEWER FACTORY WORKERS

"THE PROSPERITY OF 1925-26 has been greatly exaggerated," thinks *The Iron Age* (New York). In support of this opinion it adduces census figures showing that the number of persons employed in factories has been decreasing for six years past, despite the increase of population and of available workers. Coupled with similar decreases in other fields of employment, this fact suggests the pertinent question, "What has become of the persons thus set free?" which it asks, but does not attempt to answer. Says *The Age*, in its editorial columns:

"In its report on the 1925 survey of manufacturing in the United States the Bureau of Census gives numerous important totals that throw light upon our national economy. We may dismiss the grand aggregates, for they introduce manifest duplications. For example, iron and steel and their products are first reported and then to a large extent are reported again under the heads of machinery, transportation equipment, etc. The 'value added by manufacture' is the more important total. Excluding 1921, a year of very abnormal depression, the essential data of the biennial censuses beginning with 1919 are as follows:

	1919	*1923*	*1925*
Wage-earners, thousands	8,990	8,768	8,384
Wages earned, millions	$10,453	$10,999	$10,729
Average wage	1,163	1,254	1,280
Value added, millions	24,748	25,778	26,775
Added per worker	2,853	2,940	3,194
Horse-power, thousands	29,298	33,057	35,735

"Thus it appears that from 1919 to 1925 the number of factory workers decreased, altho the national population and the number of available workers increased. A decrease in the number of factory workers has been possible through the increased use of power. Consequently there appears to have been an increase in the output per worker; but inasmuch as this is exprest in dollars rather than quantitatively there is more or less uncertainty about this demonstration. Anyhow, it does not look as if the increase in efficiency during this period of six years was so great as frequently has been alleged.

"The question that has to be answered is this: Our population is increasing steadily. No doubt as to that. Our available workers are about 40 per cent. of our population. No doubt either as to that. It is equally clear that our workers employed in agriculture are diminishing. Also in railroading. Also in Federal service. Similarly, it now appears, in manufacturing. What is becoming of the surplus that has been thus set free? Are they occupied in more building? That does not seem likely. Or in rendering more service? Questionable. Or in more enjoyment of the luxury of leisure? We do not pretend to answer these questions; but by economists they ought to be answered.

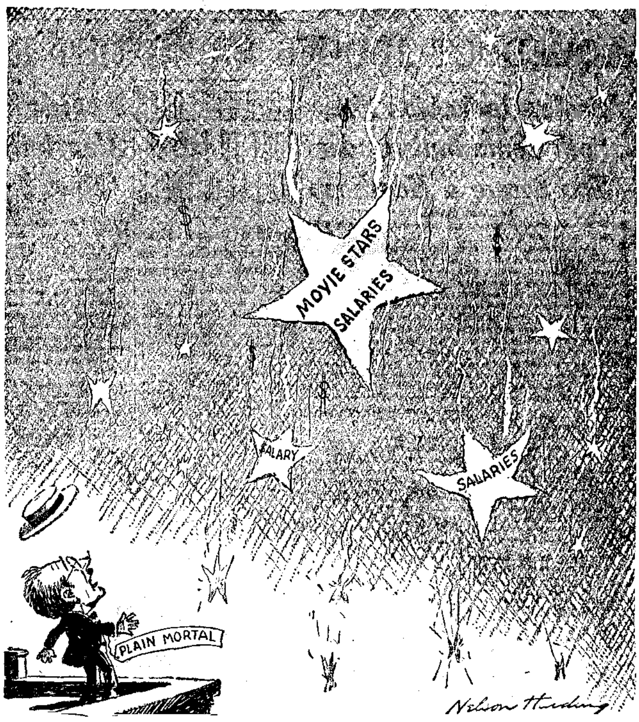
"While the census statistics of manufactures suggest pertinent inquiry on the above lines, they tend to clarify another important subject, namely, the estimation of the total national income. Some authorities have put this at 65.4 billions for 1919, at 71.9 for 1923 and at 72.9 for 1925, thus showing no great annual increase in recent years. The National Bureau of Economic Research has published estimates quite contradictory, showing huge annual increases in recent years; thus, 67.3 for 1919, against 76.8 for 1923 and 86.5 for 1925, which findings have been emphatically challenged.

"The value added by manufacturing is a large part of the total national income, indeed the largest single item. The recently published statistics showing an increase under this head from about 25.8 billions in 1923 to 26.8 in 1925 certainly support the conservative view in respect to the national income rather than that of the economists of the National Bureau of Economic Research.

"Practically, the prosperity of 1925-26 has been much exaggerated. Mistaken ideas have resulted from viewing parts of the picture instead of the whole. There is the comforting thought that if we have not risen to a dizzy height there will not be so far to fall if, when and as adversity comes."

BUBBLE-BURSTING IN THE MOVIES

Cutting movie salaries, perhaps 25 per cent., creates a universal sensation, because through the films everybody seems to be personally acquainted with movie stars. Similar cuts in salaries of the officers of producing companies, say down to $150,000 a year for presidents, attract somewhat less attention, altho that is part of the policy of retrenchment announced by the Paramount-Famous Players-Lasky and fifteen other leading companies. Is such cutting down a good sign of the times? Yes, indeed, in substance answer most of our daily papers, both as an indication of a degree of financial sanity coming into a frenzied business and as a check on ultra-dazzling screen stars. Others, less optimistic, suggest that there is more of making a virtue out of necessity in this gesture of economy than there is promise of benefit to the picture-seeing multitudes. Allowing for "wee bits of exaggeration" regarding salaries actually paid in the fabulous movie world, still, as the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* points out, "the warning given of the state of the industry, coupled with the demand for reduced expenditures, indicates that the business is passing from the bubble period and is settling down on a basis akin to that which governs in other industries, one in which there must be care that the outgo shall not exceed the income." But more than mere business considerations are involved, in the opinion of *The Ohio State Journal* (Columbus), which says,



THE HEAVENS FALL!

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

> "There has been no real economic justification for millionaire incomes in the movies save the keen competition among the producers themselves. The lure of apparently easy money has drawn thousands of men and girls, especially the latter, to the movie centers, has made them discontented when they did not succeed, and spoiled them for what might have been more productive lives. There is evidence at last that the industry itself sees the handwriting on the wall. But the sad part is that it is economic pressure rather than a realization of the essential unsoundness of its position that has forced the issue."

Hollywood sends out news that the cut will amount possibly to $10,000,000 a year, hitting salaries of an estimated army of 300,000 people, including executives, department heads, producers, stars, directors, actors, writers, and other artists. High salaried "big chiefs" voluntarily accept the maximum cut of 25 per cent. as a starter; stars under contract are to be asked to accept like reductions; other cuts range down to 10 per cent.; $50-a-week employees are exempt. Since recent huge mergers of theater chains have put the movie industry in control of approximately three-fourths of the whole country's film outlets, these theaters are expected to be subject to the economy rule as well as the scattered executive and distribution offices. Hollywood also reports mass meetings of resentful actors, hints of compromise if a crisis "really exists," and hoped-for help from the Actors' Equity Association in a "film wage war." Officials of the Actors' Equity in New York point out that Los Angeles "is the greatest non-union town in the country," and Hollywood stars have heretofore preferred to "go along with the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, a company union nicely drest up by the big producers."

Jesse Lasky sent up the first danger rocket, saying:

> "A serious situation has arisen in the motion-picture industry, and we might as well face the facts. These are that the net income from pictures is not sufficient, because costs have mounted too high. The industry as a whole has been spending too much for what it has been getting, and as far as Paramount is concerned we can go on this way no longer."

Agreement by the sixteen major companies soon followed, and news-diggers unearthed statements like the following:

Altho the moving-picture business has risen to be fourth in size among American industries, capitalized at $1,500,000,000, the average earning is not over 4 per cent., and thus below standard. The industry took notice when it went to Wall Street to borrow money for some of its big projects, and struck higher interest rates or was unable to obtain loans. Gross earnings have reached their maximum, since there are now enough theater chairs available for the country's amusement needs, and increase of percentage of profits can not come from increased distribution. Not falling off of receipts, but investment bankers' insistence upon economy, accounts for the policy of cutting salaries which are said to constitute some 60 per cent. of producing expense. Recent big mergers, with the sale of many millions of dollars' worth of new securities, "have harnessed the play-boy of industries to the chariot of business," according to L. F. Parton, of the Consolidated Press Association, and a New York *Herald Tribune's* pointed news-story head-line reads: "Move for Retrenchment to Stabilize Industry as Picture Stocks Decline."

"Think of Gloria Swanson, Doug Fairbanks, Harold Lloyd, Tom Mix, and Norma Talmadge pecking away in penury!" exclaims the Washington *Post*, after the fashion of General Lord's "Woodpeckers' Club" of government employees, who for the budget's sake promise to peck away unceasingly at waste. But the New York *Morning Telegraph*, a leading amusement paper, can not imagine that "the big movie stars are the least whit worried," because "most of them are independently rich":

> "Lon Chaney earns $3,500 a week, say the well-informed along Hollywood Boulevard; Wallace Beery, $2,500; Adolph Menjou, $3,000; Gloria Swanson, before leaving Paramount, $7,500; Pola Negri, $5,000, and Laura La Plante, $1,700. Most of these stars have made careful investments, and many have business of their own, including among them a factory which makes silk hosiery, an iron foundry, and a barber-shop."

One point of view variously exprest by many papers is seen in the following comment by the Indianapolis *News:*

> "If the business is reorganized on better and more economical administrative lines, it is not at all probable that it will do the pictures themselves any harm, and it is quite possible that it will be of no little benefit to those who are excessively prominent on the silver screen. Some of them have, on more than one occasion, given evidence that they were in possession of larger incomes than were good for them or for the public interest."

More picturesquely the Raleigh *Times* sees "a real ray of hope for the fattest of parvenu industries," since "the movie managers show signs of returning mentality after a great drunk."

TWILIGHT OF THE SHILLALAH IN ERIN

HAS OLD IRELAND BECOME NEW, with bloodless elections yielding the palm to Chicago? Instead of precipitating a riot in Dublin for opening day of the new Dail at Parliament House, all hands, De Valera irreconcilables and government partizans, attend mass in the Cathedral. "They all knelt together," we read, and the Springfield *Republican* adds: "If in God's name they can pray together, why can't they, in God's name, work together? Some time, perhaps, they will." "Sure an' it was a grand election entirely," the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* tells us; "all sides get their bumps and all are satisfied. The Government points to the two-to-one majority of the popular vote for the present constitution and De Valera points to the signal defeat suffered by the Government, and while pointing, each side uses the other hand to rub the sore spots."

Keystone View Company photograph

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR

Despite gains in the recent election Eamon De Valera and his Fianna Fail stay just outside the Dail.

The bare news from Dublin the day the Dail convened is condensed by the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, which offers congratulations, "as one Free State to another," in these words:

> "The meeting took place. De Valera and the members of his party refused to take the oath of allegiance and were denied seats in the house. They retired. William T. Cosgrave was reelected President of the Executive Council by a conclusive vote of 68 to 22. The expected demonstration of his opponents did not take place in the streets, and everything remained as it had been before.
>
> "Nothing could be more evident than that the Irish Free State differs from the old conception of Ireland. For the moment, at any rate, the day of the shillalah has passed.
>
> "Unquestionably some of the romantic flavor of Ireland has been lost. Ireland, it is true, is not free from bloodshed. It appears that more people have been executed for treason under the Free State than under British domination. Yet the executions have been carried out quietly and according to the law. And with the passing of romance has passed also the incompetency under which the Irish people labored. The Free State appears to enjoy a government very similar to that of any other civilized country. As one Free State to another we are inclined to congratulate President Cosgrave. The new scheme of things may not be as picturesque, but it is a lot more intelligent."

That President Cosgrave of the Government party remains at the helm, refused to accept responsibility again as the head of a minority party in the Dail unless given a free hand, reappointed his party Cabinet (with the exception of one defeated member), and was reelected with only the Labor party members voting in opposition, constitutes a personal "triumph" and a significant "victory" for the constitutional régime under the Anglo-Irish treaty, according to many American papers. "Cosgrave completely dominated the situation," reads a representative editorial in the Philadelphia *Record*, which proceeds:

> "It was a great victory for Cosgrave and his associates, and a curious anticlimax for the Fianna Fail and the other Republicans. These now declare that their demonstration was only the first step in a campaign for the removal of the oath of allegiance to the British sovereign. It may, indeed, be that this is but a lull before the storm, but there is little immediate likelihood of real trouble. President Cosgrave appears to have the confidence of a majority sufficient to warrant his carrying out the policies upon which his party made its campaign."

Nevertheless a note of caution tempers much American press comment on a situation so fraught with possible complications. The Government party is continued in power with a loss of 15 seats; it elected 46 members of the Dail (excluding the speaker); Fianna Fail, De Valera's party, elected 44 deputies, who have no seats; Labor advanced to third-party place with 22 members; there are 15 Independents, 11 Farmers, 8 National League (Redmond's party); only 5 Sinn Feiners, and 1 Independent Republican member—a total of 153 deputies elected. Tho, according to cabled reports, De Valera's contention that the denial of seats to his 44 leaves a third of the whole electorate unrepresented may be considered slightly exaggerated, yet the press point out that the Government party with only 46 members represents less than a third of those returned by popular vote. The New York *World* remarks: "The Fianna Fail vote indicates an ominous political and social cleavage still remaining in the electorate." "The Government that holds on does so by sufferance of the other parties," says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "even with Fianna Fail locked out"; but this "anomaly" is preferable to the parliamentary "anarchy" which admission of that group might have entailed, in the opinion of *The Eagle*. The most significant fact from the standpoint of effective government, according to the Providence *Journal*, "is the growth of the bloc movement, the besetting sin of European politics." Under the circumstances, notes the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, the Labor party in increasing its membership from 14 to 22 seats—about half the Government bloc and half the Fianna Fail total—holds a strategic position which may swing either way on occasion. This party with its veteran leader, Thomas Johnson, stands for a "Workers' Republic" under acceptance of the Free State treaty.

Several papers blame the system of proportional representation for the rise of so many blocs on local rather than national issues and obscuring a straight "fight with ballots" for and against the Anglo-Irish treaty status.

"Indecisive" *The Gaelic American* (New York) calls the election, declaring that—

> "The present disorganized situation is a reflection on the capacity of the Irish people as practical politicians, but we suppose they will 'muddle through' in some way. But another election can not be far off. The best thing the new Dail can do is to abolish the absurd system of proportional representation."

Popular election of Irish Republican deputies outnumbering Free State deputies is hailed by *The Irish World* (New York) as notice that De Valera and the independence movement represent "the real position" of Ireland. The Dublin correspondent of the Chicago *Daily News* observes:

> "The main feature of the election was the steadiness of the Republican party, which its opponents hoped would fade away. But while 288,070 persons voted in 1925 with De Valera against the Treaty with England, 350,835 voted with him this year. A party with this permanent vitality, numbering one-third of the nation, can not, says William O'Brien, former Irish leader, be exterminated, and he suggests a conference of the leaders of all parties to secure revision of the treaty with Great Britain, modifying the oath of allegiance or abolishing it. The prospects for this peace move are not at present hopeful."

THE PRESIDENT AND THE MILL-HAND

THE PRESIDENT'S FIRST FORMAL GREETING to the people of the West, with whom he has chosen to pass the summer, was made the occasion for a plea for the large class of unskilled workers "who have not come into full participation in the wealth of the nation." Workmen from the great steel industries, and others, to the number of 150,000, listened to the President's speech dedicating Wicker Memorial Park, near Hammond, Indiana, or applauded him along the twenty-mile drive, according to the correspondents with the Presidential party en route to the Black Hills. "In this cosmopolitan industrial center, where many of the races that make modern America are represented, President Coolidge surveyed national conditions," writes William J. Crawford to the New York *World.* "His theme was that business, and industrial and agricultural advancement have fostered a true rule of the people." Said President Coolidge, in part:

RETRIBUTION
These 20 PRISONERS EXECUTED AS A WARNING To MOSCOW'S ENEMIES.
THE SOVIET GOVERNMENT AT MOSCOW
THE LONG GHASTLY LIST OF EXECUTIONS CARRIED ON BY THE RUTHLESS RULERS IN MOSCOW SINCE COMING INTO POWER.

EVENTUALLY IT WILL COME

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

> "We have opened up an enormous expanse of agriculture, reared great cities, organized mighty industries, and created an immense commerce. Materially we have prospered, intellectually we have advanced, morally and spiritually we have improved. It is scarcely too much to say that all of this increase has gone to the benefit of the people at large.
>
> "In spite of all this progress, we are still a great distance from what we would like to be. . . . While we have reached the highest point in material prosperity ever achieved, there is a considerable class of unskilled workers who have not come into full participation in the wealth of the nation."

In the opinion of the Chicago *Tribune,* "the President's plea should be given sympathetic consideration by Congress when it is dealing with our immigration policy." Says *The Tribune:*

> "Our new policy of protection by strict restriction has not covered the unskilled. Shut out Mexican and East European labor, and the unskilled American worker will soon begin to share more fairly in the prosperity and progress of our country."

On the other hand, the Brooklyn *Eagle* considers the President's reference to unskilled laborers "brief and far from specific:"

> "It is safe to say that the reference was not intended to apply to the most conspicuously underpaid class of American workers in evidence to-day—the farmers. The unskilled workers in many industries carried on in factories may have been in his mind. It may be said that the means of improving their condition lies in the direction of helping the farmer to make a better living. When once it becomes possible for men to make a better living on the land than they can secure in a low-pay factory industry, such industry will cease to fill its benches at low cost from an over-supply of operatives.
>
> "The farm lies at the bottom of much of the trouble to which President Coolidge may be supposed to allude."

THE SOVIET DILEMMA

LARGE AND DARK looms the Russian problem, with the way out as obscure as ever, even tho the immediate menace of war seems to be passing, several editorial observers here agree. And in Moscow one of the most experienced correspondents sees confusion worse confounded, an internal situation more difficult to explain than any that has existed since 1917. An outburst of terrorism synchronizes with diplomatic failures abroad and factional disturbances among Bolshevist leaders, and outsiders conclude that the Russian bear may not always prove a docile steed for his Bolshevist rider. In particular, editors wonder why the Soviet leaders persist in trying at the very same time to establish normal diplomatic and trade relations with other Governments, and to upset those Governments with Communist propaganda. Certain attempts at an explanation are offered by thoughtful observers which may help readers to reach conclusions of their own. Walter Duranty, a New York *Times* correspondent in Moscow, trying to read the Russian riddle, reminds us that the present Soviet State is a compromise or adjustment "between nationalism and internationalism, private ownership and State ownership, capitalism and Socialism, the urban proletariat and the country farmer." He finds four factors disturbing the balance: "1, the Anglo-Russian quarrel; 2, the cognate subject of Soviet policy in the Far East, and the Soviet doctrine of colonial slaves; 3, a revival of opposition within the Communist party; 4, the renewal of terrorism." The terrorism seems to this observer to be chiefly a reaction to Russia's setbacks abroad, "a sharp warning by the Bolshevist ruling class that whatever may happen abroad it still is master in its own house," or, in the words of a Russian Communist workingman:

> "We must teach our d—— bourgeoisie a lesson. We may have trouble abroad, but that does not mean that this is no longer a workers' and peasants' republic."

The only explanation that a number of editors and correspondents can find for the contradictory acts and utterances reported from Moscow is a certain strange dualism, both in policy and in organization. "Soviet or Communist policy has moved forward on two flanks," the New York *Times* explains:

> "In Asia has been fostered the 'world revolution,' the emancipation of the 'colonial slaves' from the bondage of Western imperialism. In Europe has been attempted a modus vivendi with the capitalist and imperialist Governments in order to relieve Russia's unhappy economic condition. It is an odd battle line of which one-half wages an offensive, the other half attempts truce with the enemy. But it is an anomaly arising out of inner developments in Russia. In order to live, Russia must trade with the West and secure credits from Western capitalists. In

order to satisfy the militant element in the Communist party, the world revolution must be carried on. Trade agreements and diplomatic recognitions satisfied the moderates at Moscow. The Communist effort in China pleased the extremists. To-day failure is registered in both directions."

"The Moscow system is two-minded," agrees the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger.* But it is more definite than that, declares Georges Reynald, a member of the French Senate, in one of the news letters he writes for the European press:

> "The authority which reigns at Moscow has two faces: One is a Government administrating definite and limited territory; the other is the Third International, aiming at an international dictatorship. Under this second form it fights everywhere, and hence everywhere is exposed to attack."

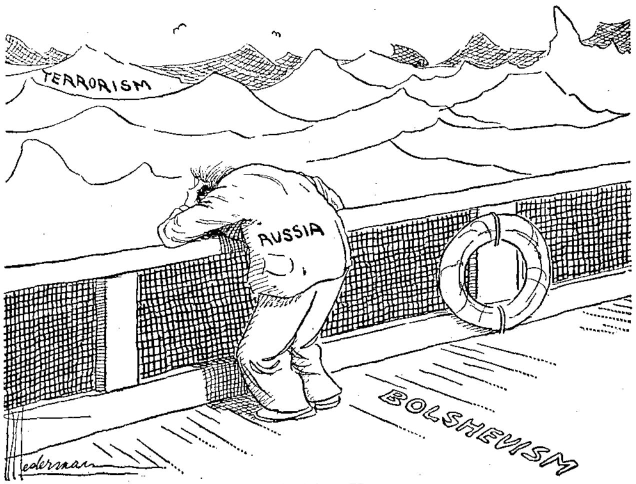
"Those Siamese twins, the Soviet Government and the Third International," to use a New Orleans *Times-Picayune* phrase, are often confused by newspaper readers and even by statesmen and business men, says the Moscow correspondent of the Newark *News.* So this observer, Mr. Junius B. Wood, tries to explain the distinct legal separation of the two:

> "There is only one power in the Soviet Union. There is only one in the Third International. In each it is the same—the all-union Communist party (Bolshevik). The Russian party is like one of many holding corporations in the United States, holding all or a majority of the stock in a group of subsidiary corporations, each of which is independent of all the others. The financial support and voting majority of members, not only in these two but in other Red Internationals, rests with the Russian Communist party. The great bulk of the financial support for all Internationals comes from the Soviet Union, and the overwhelming majority of members or directors are Russian or various other races which enjoy Soviet citizenship."

Now the Third, or Communist International, is, we are told, only "the oldest and most belligerent son of a fair-sized family of cosmopolites," among the others being the Communist International of Youth, the Pioneers International (a sort of combined boy-scout and girl-scout organization), the International Society for the aid of Revolutionary Prisoners, the Profintern or Red labor-union organization. All these "are separate from each other and are separate from the Soviet Government, in theory." As Mr. Wood puts it:

HE HAS USED IT HIMSELF WITH SUCH HAPPY RESULTS!

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*



SEASICK

—Westerman in the *Ohio State Journal.*

> "The Soviet Government may be the stay-at-home son who tries to keep the farm and shop going and sell enough goods to his neighbors to support the family. He has a hard time keeping on friendly terms with these same neighbors while the militant missionary brother, the Third International, is climbing their fences to set haystacks afire and put burs in the hired men's trousers unless they accept a religion which his home folks are fast forgetting, tho they sing and exhort as loudly as ever.
>
> "Whatever develops, it is clear that, technically, the Soviet State and the Third International are not the same. It is equally clear that both obey the same master—the all-union Communist party (Bolshevik)."

The revival of opposition within the Communist party has been recently brought to light by the news that Trotzky and Zinovieff have been reproved and marked for discipline by the All-Russian Communist party now dominated by Joseph Stalin, the virtual dictator of Russia. A Moscow correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune* explains that—

> "Originally the Opposition, with Trotzky, Zinovieff, Zakolnikoff, and Smilga as leaders, belonged to the Left Wing of the Communist party and opposed the Stalin government, tending to fight Stalin personally for what was regarded as his too moderate policy in China, which was held responsible for the Soviet Russian failure there, and for his benevolence toward the 'NEP' (New Economic Policy) advocates, while the Opposition maintained the grounds of the Utopian Communism of 1919 and 1920.
>
> "In time, however, the Opposition grew more realistic and more active, its power lying not so much in positive proposals, but in keen criticizing of the present Soviet conditions."

A recent speech by Trotzky criticizing the Government brought from Stalin a rebuke in the magazine *Bolshevik* in which Trotzky was denounced for posing like an "actor rather than a hero." In the meantime, writes Arthur E. Mann from Berlin to the New York *World,* "Trotzky is continuing his campaign to despoil the peasant for the benefit of the worker, and grant Russian concessions to foreign capital in return for credits."

Mr. Duranty of the New York *Times* does not think that such frank intra-party controversy is a matter of great potential danger for the Soviets, whose leaders have always been in the habit of expressing themselves candidly about each other. But Ashmun Brown, Washington correspondent of the Providence *Journal,* after talking with those in the capital most familiar with Russian affairs, says:

> "Stalin is beset on all sides. His task is crushing. It may be that he and the form of government which he heads will survive the approaching storm, but the opinion prevails here that the chances are against him."

"REFORMING" THE HOUSE OF LORDS

A FIRST-CLASS POLITICAL BATTLE, the correspondents report, has been started by the latest proposal to "reform" the British House of Lords, despite the fact that it is sponsored by the Baldwin Government and approved by a vote of the Lords themselves—so hot a dispute, in fact, that some London dispatches think the Commons will defeat the bill. Altho the proposed legislation would reduce the membership of the House of Lords from its present 740 to 350, at the same time it would restore to that historic body many of the powers of which it has been gradually stript by the Commons, including the power of veto over financial measures and over any future proposals involving changes in its own constitution and authority. The reforms that Premier Baldwin desires, says the London *New Statesman*, would make the Lords "rulers of England, whose powers in the future could be modified only by steel or bullets." In a manifesto issued by the Liberal party the proposals are denounced because—

> "They permit interference by the House of Lords in matters of finance and leave the House of Commons in a weaker position than it has been for centuries. By taking away the royal prerogative to create Peers in case of a deadlock, they might force the nation to choose between an uncontrolled hereditary Chamber and revolution."

Interpreted from the die-hard Tory view-point by the Duke of Northumberland, on the other hand, the purpose of the proposed reforms is to "put their noble Lord's house in a position to play the part it has so often played in the history of the country—the last line of defense against the forces of tyranny and chaos." The Duke explained further and more specifically that giving more power to the House of Lords would "provide a bulwark against radicalism, which might otherwise have a free rein under a Labor Government."

The proposed changes may be summarized as follows from British dispatches:

> "The scheme of reform calls for the reduction in the membership of the House of Lords from 740 to 350, made up mostly of peers elected by their fellow peers with the injection of a small element nominated by the government of the day.
>
> "The feature of the scheme is that the complete veto of the House of Lords over further reform of the Upper Chamber would be restored, thus depriving a Labor government of the power to invoke the King's prerogative for the creation of new peers.
>
> "Among the proposals for reform of the House of Lords, as outlined by the Lord Chancellor, is the granting of authorization to the sovereign to nominate a limited number of members for periods of twelve years, thus providing for representation of Laborites and other parties in the Upper House.
>
> "The Government also proposes to reduce the number of members by the election from their ranks of hereditary peers of a fixt number to sit for twelve-year periods, one-third retiring every fourth year and being eligible for reelection. The peers to sit in the House would be selected by their fellow hereditary peers. Those not elected to the House of Lords would be eligible to election in the House of Commons. The hereditary principle of the Upper House, however, would be preserved.
>
> "Under the new act, a standing joint committee of the two Houses would determine whether any bill was a money bill—that is, one involving taxation. Money bills do not require the consent of the House of Lords for passage, and under present laws, any bill certified by the Speaker of Commons to be a money bill is exempted from action by the peers. The new plan also would take away the right of Commons to pass over the veto of Lords any bills altering the constitution or affecting the powers of the House of Lords.
>
> "The speaker of the House of Commons would not, in the future, be the sole arbiter on points at issue. His power would be vested in a standing joint committee chosen from both the House of Commons and House of Lords.
>
> "The increasing power of the Labor party has made it obvious in recent years that the Government must be represented in the House of Lords. When the Labor party came into office, the problem was solved by the King's creating peers of desirable members of the Labor Cabinet.
>
> "Unfortunately, none of the nine Labor peers are married, and all but one are advanced in years. Consequently, within a comparatively short period of time the Upper House will be deprived of all of its Labor members. It was this situation which forced the Government to introduce the bill which gives an opening to political parties which do not recruit their leaders exclusively from the upper classes.
>
> "The recommendations of the Cabinet Committee, which has been considering the reform, have been adopted by the Government for embodiment in legislation."

The explanation of the new move given by the New York *Sun* is that "the Conservative Government of Stanley Baldwin feels that, as the House of Commons is the whole thing in England's government and legislation, something ought to be done to renovate the Upper Chamber of Parliament, with a view of changing it from a rather stupid debating society into a real branch of the Government." According to the New York *Evening Post:*

> "Extreme Laborites are fond of calling the House of Lords a political excrescence, but the conservative opinion of the country insists that a second and more nearly permanent legislative body is necessary to safeguard British institutions against the peril of temporary majorities in the House of Commons. Many Britons who favor reforming the House of Lords think that that body should have the same power over money bills that our Senate has.
>
> "The tendency of Great Britain toward a more stable form of government was shown in Lord Cave's statement that the present Cabinet favors a law which shall prevent the House of Commons from altering the constitution or the powers of the House of Lords at any one session, thereby allowing the electorate to express an opinion through the ballot-box on any proposed change in the fundamental laws."

Certainly, maintains the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "there is wisdom in making the House of Lords a live body, instead of a dead one, particularly since the balance of government is not disturbed. The House of Commons will still be supreme." As the New York *Herald Tribune* points out:

> "Where reform of the House of Lords in the past has taken the shape of a radical attack upon obstructive privilege, or at most a Conservative attempt to forestall worse at the hands of the Liberals, this time there is clearly a new motive and a deeper tone. The Baldwin Government seems courageously to have taken the post-war reaction toward conservatism and stability as its cue, and Lord Cave's proposals are being read as a logical companion measure to the Trades Union Disputes Act. As the trades-union bill was avowedly aimed to check the political power of Labor's strike weapon, this set of proposals can be construed as designed to reconstitute an effective check against the irresponsibilities of a Commons under radical control."

"Besides changing the make-up of the Upper House, the Baldwin Government proposes to give it more real legislative power than it has had since 1911," points out the Washington *Star*. Continues this capital paper:

> "The British Parliament is the oldest legislative body in the world. For more than 600 years it has legislated continuously. It consists of the King, the House of Commons, and the House of Lords. With the passing years, the real power has been grasped more and more firmly in the hands of the House of Commons, elected by the people.
>
> "The Parliament Act of 1911 was put through under a Liberal ministry, with Asquith at its head. It was the culmination of a long struggle by the Commons to prevent a conservative House of Lords from pigeonholing legislative acts of the Commons. Only by a threat to appoint enough Liberal peers of the realm and members of the House of Lords was the then Government able to force the House of Lords to sign its own political death-warrant as a legislative body. To-day, the Conservatives are in the saddle in Great Britain.
>
> "While the Government's proposed reform does change the Constitution of the House of Lords from the old hereditary basis to one that is comparatively representative of popular demands, at the same time it does seek to make effective the Upper House. To that extent will it be vigorously fought by the Labor party."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

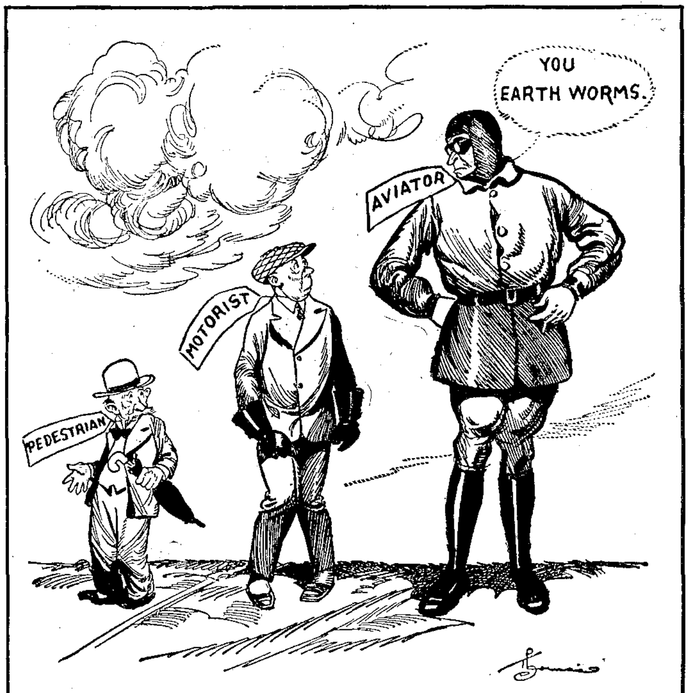
Traffic Sign, 1950: "Keep to right around cloud."—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Nowadays it is no reproach to a young man to be spoken of as flighty.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Lindbergh's tragedy is that hereafter everything will seem commonplace.—*Peru (Ind.) Tribune.*

The person who can withstand the high-pressure salesman illustrates the power of mind over patter.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"Are the Scots a Dying Race?" asks a newspaper head-line. We doubt it, in spite of the fact that living is very expensive nowadays.—*Punch.*



THE CASTE SYSTEM

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

Popular song writers may devote an entire lifetime to their job without ever becoming well versed in it.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Should the Geneva naval limitation conference fail, it would no doubt go down in history as another Water-loo. —*Virginian-Pilot.*

The Reds have the only self-perpetuating political doctrine. It keeps people poor and poverty keeps them Red. —*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

The worm and the rattlesnake have the same inalienable rights. The moral is that nobody uses a rattlesnake for bait.—*Hagerstown Herald.*

We read of a novelist who makes a practise of pausing before finishing a novel. Another good plan is to pause before beginning one.—*Punch.*

A Wisconsin girl has killed a bear with a rolling-pin, but we doubt that the feat will bring her a single offer of marriage.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

The unpopularity of the recent railway strike in Mexico was increased by the fact that it threw numbers of train-bandits out of work.—*Punch.*

A long-legged sheep in the Himalayas is able to run forty miles an hour. That's the kind of little lamb to follow Mary nowadays.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

An Eastern college professor says married men are smarter than single men. Then why do the married men send the single ones to college?—*El Paso Times.*

Don't dodge responsibility. When a bee comes under the windshield, stop the car yourself instead of trusting to a telephone pole.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

The oldest bank president is retiring after fifty-four years of service. A man who has been saying "No" that long ought to give his voice a rest.—*Dallas News.*

There are said to be thirty-six original dramatic situations, and whenever we go to the movies we wonder whatever became of the other thirty-five.—*New York Evening Post.*

The President has gone West for his vacation and Governor Smith has gone South for a rest at Hot Springs, no doubt as anxious as the President is to stop thinking about politics.—*Boston Globe.*

Charles Lindbergh has been voted honorary membership in the International Union of Bricklayers. Now we understand why he could afford to ignore the offers of fabulous wealth made him by movie directors, vaudeville managers, and others.—*Russellville (Ark.) Courier-Democrat.*

Trouble with present-day marriage crops is that they are too divorcified.—*Wall Street Journal.*

America's Automobile Saturation Point.—Literary Digest. What is it, a roadhouse?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Stresemann has tried everything to get the French Army out of the Rhineland except Prohibition.—*Dallas News.*

Geneva parley may not scrap any more capital ships, but it is likely to produce some capital scrapping.—*Wall Street Journal.*

It is reported that Captain Lindbergh took back a saxophone when he returned to America. He must come over here again and again.—*Punch.*

The stress laid on keeping one's eye on one's ball is probably the best proof of the Scotch origin of golf.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A sporting journalist remarks that Englishmen are good losers, but it must be remembered how much practise we have had at it lately.—*Punch.*

Colonel Lindbergh's flight demonstrated the progress of aviation admirably, and also proved what a terrible condition poetry is in.—*Nashville Banner.*

If this flying business continues we shall all become familiar with the names of our Ambassadors at the various European capitals.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Will Rogers is inconsistent. Two weeks ago he was insisting that Lindbergh should not go into vaudeville. Now he is proposing him as a Democratic Presidential nominee.—*Beloit News.*

There are over a million laws in force in the United States, says a daily. If this is so, there must be a great many altogether. —*Punch.*

Let's hope the Government establishes more effective control over the corn-borer than it has over certain corn products.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

When the nation commences to decorate sportsmen, we suppose that "Big Bill" Tilden will get the Distinguished "Service" Cross.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Mr. Arnold Bennett admits that he has never been able to finish a novel by Dickens. Yet he has managed to finish several by Arnold Bennett.—*Punch.*

This young Oklahoma bandit who tied a marshal to a tree and got away with his automobile seems to be about ready for promotion to the Chicago branch.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The problem of what Colonel Lindbergh will do after the shouting and cheering have subsided has been solved. He will be opening his personal mail for the rest of his life.—*Seattle Times.*

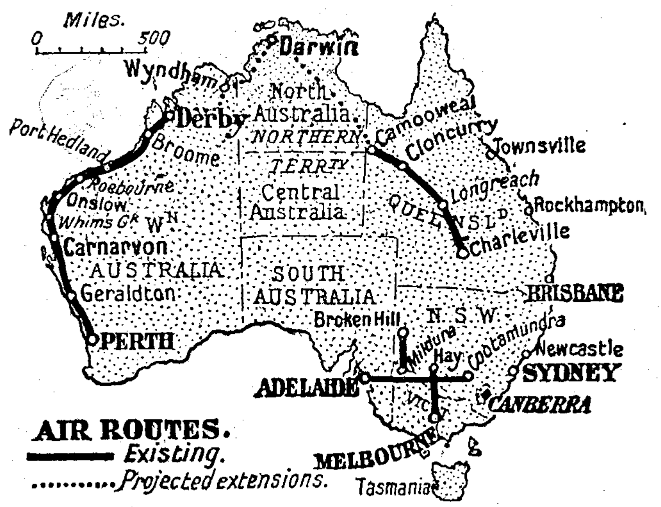
We gather from the remarks of Secretary Wilbur that our aviators have created so much international good-will, amity, tolerance, and brotherhood that we must all arm to the teeth.—*The New Yorker.*

The Literary Digest tells of the turacou bird in South America whose brilliant coloring runs when it is caught in a rainstorm. Apparently the turacou has that much in common with the American chicken.—*El Paso Times.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

AUSTRALIA'S NEW MADE-TO-ORDER CAPITAL

OPENING PARLIAMENT AT CANBERRA, the new national capital of Australia, in territory set aside for Federal purposes like our Washington in the District of Columbia, not only staged a unique and colorful celebration, but to public men and the press becomes an event of high international importance. Under the page-wide head-line "New Birth of Quickened National Activity," in the Brisbane, Australia, *Daily Mail's* news-story, we read, "For the second time in the history of the Commonwealth a King's son has performed a notable State duty for Australia. In Melbourne, twenty-six years ago, in the reign of King Edward VII, the Duke of York (now King George V) read the charter that brought the Parliament of the Commonwealth into being. At Canberra King George's second son, the present Duke of York, who was accompanied by the Duchess of York, officially inaugurated the new capital city and permanent seat of government of the Commonwealth. Both events were of outstanding historical significance in the life of the nation, signalizing a new era of national effort, and representing a stronger affirmation of an essential purpose of national unity." Loyalty and affection were strest in both the message of the King and Prime Minister Bruce's official welcome to the Duke; two sentences of comment by the London *Times* are typical of the substance of many editorials throughout the press in the British Empire: "Canberra is above all a high ideal, an ideal embodying the unity of a young and a strong nation. If the Australian people have striven toward this unity within their own Commonwealth, they are just as stanch in their devotion to the unity of that greater Commonwealth in which Australia is a partner." The choral song of Australian papers is fairly represented by the Melbourne *Herald's* editorial headline: "The Spirit of Nationhood is all-Conquering."



From the London *Times*

LOOK FOR CANBERRA, THE NEW CAPITAL

Between Sydney and Melbourne.

Official representatives of New Zealand, Canada, South Africa, and India were present for the ceremonial "opening of the door" of the new Parliament building in the center of the open country site of this model city-in-the-making. Sydney is two hundred miles away, Melbourne five hundred, and Brisbane nine hundred miles. Still lacking direct railroad connections and hotel accommodations for more than one thousand people, camping or parking spaces at Canberra for thousands of motorists struck the eye of correspondents who estimated the crowd at some 15,000 persons. Guy Innes in *The Mail* (Brisbane) described the occasion as "the largest picnic that Australia has ever seen." A squadron of twenty airplanes maneuvered above the paraders; Mme. Nellie Melba led in the singing of the National Anthem, and radio broadcast the exercises to 2,000,000 Australian listeners-in, according to the news-writers. One observant correspondent notes that "about 500 guests attended the official luncheon which, according to Federal territory laws, was entirely 'dry,' His Majesty's health being drunk in orangeade and lemonade."

Ex-Premier William H. Hughes, who has served in Australian legislation since the beginning of the Commonwealth, contributes a special article to the Sydney *Daily Guardian*, in which he declares: "Canberra to-day starts its life better advanced than even Washington at a comparative period of its history. Now the motor-car, the airplane, and the miracle of wireless have annihilated the spaces which might have separated Canberra from Australia." Numerous commentators compare Canberra (accent on the first syllable) with our selection and development of Washington; both located outside great cities but near the seaboard rather than on a geographically central site; both following more or less closely a model city plan, in the case of Canberra one originally submitted by Mr. Walter Burley Griffin of Chicago, prize winner in a contest open to all the world. To quote Mr. Innes again:

> "It was on this vast picnic ground that 104 years ago a solitary hut was built to serve as headquarters for the sheep station then known as Canberry. In those days the total white population of the Canberra area was perhaps half a dozen. Now it is about eight thousand, including workmen.
>
> "Where the old Canberry hut stood are now the offices of the Federal Capital Commission. To this body has been entrusted the task of making what was once known as 'the Bush Capital,' or 'the great Australian White Elephant,' the most beautiful city in the world. To this end some £7,000,000 has already been disbursed; and the estimated annual expenditure for some considerable time to come will be £2,000,000. The Parliamentary building, a two-storied stone structure, cost £500,000 to erect and £27,000 to furnish. It will eventually be superseded by a more ambitious edifice.
>
> "Canberra is no 'boom' town. In a hundred years it should equal Washington architecturally; but its natural surroundings are more beautiful, altho it has no river as wide as the Potomac."

In the city site of sixteen square miles as well as the 900 square miles of surrounding Federal territory, land can not be alienated, but ninety-nine-year leases may be granted. Developments are controlled by the Federal Capital Commission, which has already built 500 single-story houses for civil servants, owns the water and electricity supply, conducts the only motor-bus service, owns and manages four hotels and four boarding-houses, conducts the only bakery and the only laundry in the town. These interesting features are reported by the Melbourne correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*, who also reminds us that at the formation of the Commonwealth, January 1, 1901, "it was laid down in the Constitution of the Commonwealth that a new Federal capital should be built within the territory of the State of New South Wales—the oldest of the six States comprising the Commonwealth—and that Melbourne should be the temporary seat of Government until the new capital was built."

Canberra was selected in 1908 after much rivalry concerning the site. Ex-Premier J. C. Watson's review of "the battle of the sites," remarks that politicians were "too much occupied in making and unmaking Ministries to spare time for pushing the capital" and many members preferred city comforts of Melbourne to probable discomforts of a "bush" capital. Further delays due to the war left the "temporary" capital at Melbourne until May of this year.

To mark the establishment of Parliament at Canberra the London *Times* issued a monumental "Australian Number" covering all phases of Australia's progress by leading Australian authorities. Premier Bruce begins his article by saying, "the map on Mercator's projection shows that Australia is practically the geographical center of the far-flung British Empire," and he closes with a reference to Australia's destined influence "in the future of the Pacific Ocean to which the center of gravity of world politics is shifting." "There can now be no question that the Australian people have quite settled down to the business of nation-building," comments *The Dominion* of Wellington, New Zealand, Australia's nearest neighbor:

"The transfer of the Federal Government to Canberra will now provide a new focal point of political interest, and assist to the development of a true national perspective. So long as the political capital was located at Melbourne, the business of the Federal Government was conducted in a Victorian atmosphere, and in proximity to the activities of State politics. The mere fact of two distinct Governments functioning in the same city made it difficult for the national character of the Commonwealth administration to emerge conspicuously.

"The political associations of Canberra will be entirely Federal. The voice of Canberra will be the voice of Australia, as Washington speaks for America, Paris for France, London for Britain, Berlin for Germany."

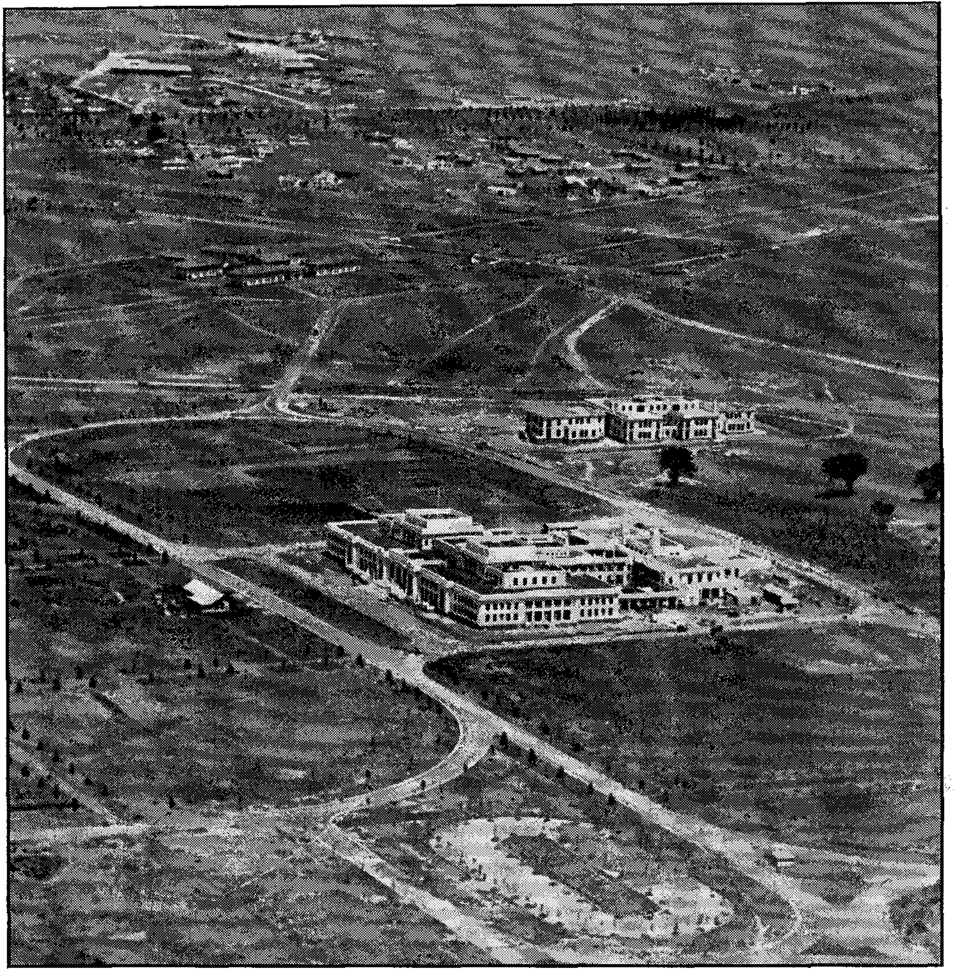
Comparing the significance of capitals in many parts of the world, the London *Economist* takes occasion to point out that:

"Washington resembles Berlin in being the monument of a victorious war—a war in which the constituent States had joined together in order to sever their links with their mother-country. In America federation was inseparably connected with the War of Independence, and the former colonies broke away from Great Britain in the act of forming a union among themselves. The Australian Commonwealth, of which Canberra is the symbol, has been founded under happier auspices—under the inspiration, and not in the teeth, of the British Government, and without severing the links which bind the British Commonwealth together. Australia advances to meet her future as a Federal State within the framework of two wider organizations—the British Empire and the League of Nations. The omens are assuredly favorable to her success."

Australia, through the trials and despondencies of the past years of achievement, "has learned faith in itself as a nation," declares ex-Premier Hughes, as we read in the Sydney *Daily Guardian:*

"It has grown more conscious of itself and its powers. We began as a mere group of colonies venturing with prentice hand to join in some sort of unity. Now Australia is a nation still young, and perhaps with much to learn, but its belief and its confidence have become clear and certain, and all our steps are made with added strength.

"Canberra will be typical of Australia. As Australia grows it will grow.



Times Wide World photograph

SOME DAY TO RIVAL WASHINGTON?

Australia's model country-site capital. Government and Parliament House in foreground.

"A retrospect of what this Parliament of the Commonwealth has already done must give some degree of pride to a man who has shared in the work. This Parliament of ours realized the national ideal of White Australia. Legislation has fixt that ideal permanently as a fact, and it stands as a monument and a beacon.

"Our social policy has laid down the shining principle of humanity. We showed it in our old age and invalid pensions, and maternity allowances. This policy strikes the humane note which has an echo in every Australian heart.

"On the economic side we have determined that Australia shall aim at its own development and its own protection. And we have decided that wages and industrial conditions must be peacefully fixt by law, and not in the endless misery of industrial war.

"We have fallen short. The sun has spots upon it. Yet we have by legislation given reality to more than one dream of national pride or national peace.

"But when the sword had to be lifted the peace-loving Australian people showed that in defense of liberty and of an ideal their heroic fight could make them grim and terrible to their enemies.

"What tasks the future may bring to a Parliament at Canberra, no man can say.

"But we know that the people have not yet failed, nor has the Parliament failed to translate into law the mighty power of the people. From those steps from which we looked at the people who came to watch their new Parliament opened a man might see a magnificent vision of the greatness of the future of Australia."

TURKEY FAVORS GERMANY

GERMANY TAKES THE CHANCE, under new treaties, that her capitalists and business men will win the favors of the new Turkey, which hitherto has treated in a very harsh and unfriendly manner capitalists and business men of the Allied countries. German papers remind us that Angora, jealous of her "national sovereignty," has been so far pursuing the policy of suppression of foreign capital in Turkey, in spite of the fact that Turkey badly needs its cooperation. This, it is explained, has been done for chauvinistic political reasons: foreign capital means foreign influence—Ghazi Kemal Pasha's associates want none of that; and it is declared that no important enterprise has been started in Turkey since the conclusion of the Lausanne Treaty four years ago.

Now, however, Turkey has concluded two important treaties with Germany. One of them is a commercial treaty, while the other is a convention on the rights of German citizens in Turkey and of Turkish citizens in Germany. Negotiations, we are told, have been going on since the beginning of this year, and the two pacts have come into force. Will Germany be more lucky than the Allies? Will she draw any material profit from these documents? That is what some of the German papers are asking.

The contents of the Turko-German Treaties, as summarized in the German press, are as follows:

> "The commercial treaty is based on the most-favored-nation principle. This means that agricultural products or manufactured goods imported from Germany into Turkey, or vice versa, will not be taxed higher than are the commodities imported from any other country. Moreover, imported agricultural products will not be taxed higher than domestic products. Tariffs have been considerably lowered by both countries for their mutual imports. Thus, instead of levying 24 marks on every kilo of imported Turkish rugs, as the practise has been, Germany will henceforth levy only 8 marks. Reciprocally, enormous custom duties which heretofore were paid by traveling German merchants on the samples of goods represented by them, and which rendered trade between Germany and Turkey very difficult, have now been entirely abolished. Finally, the rights of residence for Germans in Turkey and vice versa are based on the principle of the complete equality of the two contracting parties. Germans will henceforth have the right to own any property in Turkey, including land, of moving freely within the Turkish Republic, of receiving all possible assistance from the Turkish authorities, etc. The commercial treaty will remain valid for two years; the convention on the rights of residence for three years."

Recognizing the fact that the treaties may prove very advantageous to Germany, German papers, however, are far from being enthusiastic. Thus the Constantinople correspondent of the *Hamburger Nachrichten* voices more than one warning. First he says:

> "We should not be too optimistic. This warning is to be taken into consideration, not particularly by large commercial companies which, no doubt, know what is the real situation in Turkey, but mainly by our farmers who dream of emigrating from the fatherland to settle abroad. Some of them think that now, after these treaties have been signed, they will be able to find their second home in Turkey and, as German nationals, work happily and profitably there. There are reasons to expect the cropping up of various land-speculators and farm-societies of dubious reputation which will seek to easily collect money from the credulous prospective immigrants into Turkey.
>
> "It should be remembered that Turkey still remains an essentially Asiatic country with a typically Asiatic mentality, which expresses itself during these years in the form of a violent national egotism. The alleged 'community of civilization' which nowadays is often said to link Asia to Europe, is nothing but an empty phrase reiterated *ad absurdum.* Turkey's national egotism finds expression, among other things, in the slogan 'let us beware of our friends more than of our enemies.' As before, Turkey chiefly fears being overpopulated and flooded by foreigners. And it is Italian and German settlers whom she fears most of all. It is interesting to note that, discussing recently the question of admission of new settlers into Thrace, the Turkish press spoke favorably of all the foreigners except Italians and Germans. Perhaps those are right who maintain that European settlers can be safe in Asiatic countries only in islands which it is not difficult to defend from the sea. It is from this view-point that one should approach our new pacts with Turkey."

This correspondent also warns his readers that it would be a mistake to think that justice is always guaranteed to Germans in Turkey. For what is to-day's Turkey? he asks, and answers:

> "It is an autocracy. The Turkish people is being 'administered' in keeping with the idea and reformatory tendencies of its present rulers. The National Assembly of Turkey is not a parliament freely elected by citizens. A violent governmental pressure upon the electors always guarantees to the Government the returning of the deputies it desires. Parliamentarism in Turkey is nothing but a European form without the European content. It is merely a mantle in which the dictatorial authority of the Government is wrapt. The whole government organization of Turkey is typically oligarchical."

For these reasons the correspondent believes that German business men should be cautious in their dealings with the young republic.

AFGHANISTAN WANTS TO BE A SWITZERLAND

AFGHANISTAN, the little, mountain-locked kingdom just across India's northwest frontier, is not the tool of the Russian Soviet, contrary to tireless British publicists, according to a German scientist and recent explorer. On his return from a journey through His Majesty King Amir Amanulla Khan's territories, Baron Carl Gustav von Platen related to a reporter of *The Chronicle* (Bombay) that tho "the Russian colony is the largest of the foreign colonies in Afghanistan," the Soviet at present is exerting "no great political influence" in that country. Happy relations exist between the two, tho M. Stark, Russia's "very skilful envoy," has been recalled to Moscow. The danger of an increasing Bolshevik influence in Afghanistan through agents seems to him "not of any special importance, because Afghanistan is not yet an industrial country where capital and labor are in severe opposition, and the conditions for Bolshevism do not seem to exist at the present time."

Baron von Platen has unbounded admiration for the King of Afghanistan. He says:

> "King Amanulla Khan is an intelligent and energetic man, who tries in every way to make his country modern and to increase its economic possibilities. There is not one among the foreigners who have come in contact with him who would not admire his extraordinary personal working force, his versatility and his piercing eye in all the different branches of the administration. Also there can not be any doubt that the King himself strives to preserve in every way the neutrality of his country, and that he would like the most to see Afghanistan in the rôle of a Central Asiatic Switzerland.
>
> "Anybody who has, during several years, had the occasion to observe at close quarters the progress which Afghanistan has made toward modernization, must concede that the pace of this progress has been all along a rapid one.
>
> "The political interest of the Afghan Government is at this time thoroughly concentrated on the internal development of the country, and the only political interest that is manifested is the desire to keep up friendly relations with all the neighboring countries.
>
> "The greatest necessity of Afghanistan to-day is the construction of roads, and this work is undertaken with great enthusiasm. The 'Wazirs' (Ministers) are, at least for the most part, men who know their different branches well, and they are all agreed on progressing Afghanistan."

This German explorer contradicts the theory that the people of Afghanistan are religious fanatics. In his view:

> "The noblest and best part of the Afghan population are the Pathans. They are generally brave and sincere men of an infinite hospitality toward strangers with whom they once make

friendship. Altho they love their religion very much, I have never observed anything like fanaticism against those of other religions. I have been received by the people and the Khans (Chiefs) everywhere in the best way, and will remember always my stay with the hill tribes with great pleasure.

"I have very often been asked in India about the security of travelers in Afghanistan. The security there is the same as in every other land. The roads for travelers are absolutely safe and the power of the Government is felt everywhere. I have gone, for example, four months on horseback from the Russian frontier to Kabul; but never during this ride did I come across, see or hear anything about robberies or robbers. Any one can travel through any street of Kabul at night without being armed, which I would not risk in any European capital city."

POLITICAL UNHAPPINESS IN IRELAND

THE IRISH PEOPLE are politically unhappy, partly because the Ireland made by revolutionary idealists is passing out of their keeping, more because national energies are dissipated in futile factional animosities instead of being devoted to economic reconstruction. The real issue of the recent general election—in which no one of the eight parties succeeded in returning a clear majority to the Dail Eireann—is whether the Irish can find a reconciling formula to make them stand or work together for national economic and commercial progress. Such, essentially, is the analysis given by "Macdara" in *The Fortnightly Review*, which throws considerable light upon a confusing situation. Like every other European country, Ireland is passing through a wave of depression, we are told. For example: "There is not enough land in the Free State to give economic holdings to all the congests [people in congested areas] and the evicted tenants; in West Cork a family of Irish-speaking Gaels recently died of starvation; there are many other families in Adrigole on the verge of the same fate, and 30,000 of the youth are annually migrating." Of the government party régime, this writer says:

> "The cost of their administration is admittedly high, and their national schemes, such as the Shannon electricity undertaking, are as yet too young for the authors to gain the necessary meed of praise, if praise there be accruing. The difficulties under which they brought their Government into being are forgotten by the people who only care for the results, never for the causes which produced the results.
>
> "Nationally they have disappointed a proud Gaelic people who will not realize that the people who refused to allow an opposition in the Dail are just as responsible for the national result as the Government, who thereby enjoyed an overwhelming majority—a virtual dictatorship.
>
> "The lack of an effective opposition has made the Government bureaucratic and dictatorial in tone, so that neither individually nor collectively have they won their way into the hearts of the people."

Extraordinary tho it be, the Sinn Fein idealists, who won the Irish treaty, have been crowded out of power, says this informant. "Like all idealists they were better fighters than they proved to be politicians. Some of the best of them are dead, others are emigrants, others again occupy junior positions. Very few have found places in the sun. Strangest fact of all, they have been and are being replaced by those who were not only their political opponents but their most merciless critics." The present official Sinn Fein party "does not include probably one-fourth of the old Sinn Fein sections and individuals of Arthur Griffith's day." Before the next generation all the Irish political parties will be recast, in "Macdara's" opinion, ranging themselves in two working groups of Imperialists and Nationalists, and eventually welding very much as the South African people did.

International Newsreel photograph

A PRESIDENT OFF DUTY

William T. Cosgrave of the Irish Free State and his wife seem to have packed up their troubles of State. On a recent trip to France.

Whatever the pooling of votes may be among so many present groups "agin' the Government," this writer is confident that there will be no fusion of policies between those who stand by the Free State and those who do not. To English readers who wonder "why the flower of the Irish are still going abroad to father foreign races," he answers:

> "Well, partly owing to the wave of economic depression and unemployment, partly to the somewhat surprizing conditions following revolution, and partly to the ever-increasing lure of America.
>
> "The first may be remediable, but only if the people in a national movement will cooperate with their Government. Three conditions are necessary, and should be simultaneous: a determination of the people to buy Irish manufactured goods; secondly, a movement by Irish manufacturers to manufacture on modern lines; and thirdly, steps by the Government to control foreign manufactures. Tariffs are not sufficient, the control of foreign capital in Ireland is necessary if Ireland is to be prevented from gradually becoming economically in pawn to foreigners. When that happens, and there are signs that it is beginning to happen, there will be the tragedy of another political uprising to try to salve the economic wreck.
>
> "It is best for Ireland's neighbors as well as for herself that it should not happen. Therefore, let no one cavil at national or legislative movements aimed at preventing such absorption. It has already gone far in some of the most prosperous Irish trades."

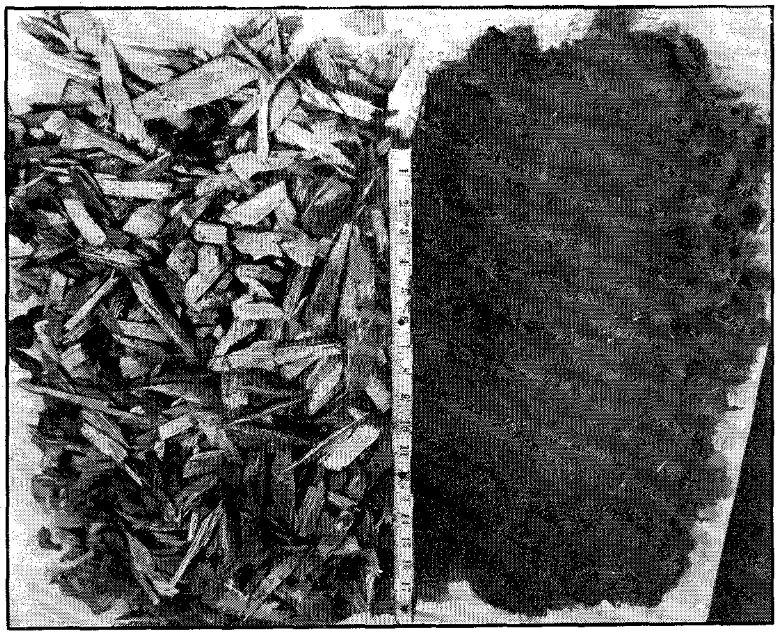
A correspondent of *The New Statesman* observes that results of the system of proportional representation in large electoral divisions lead to local factional leadership rather than a straight fight between Treatyite and anti-Treatyite. "Macdara" points out that the Parliamentary Labor party includes extremely able men, "is by no means extreme in its views," and has done good work for professional workers of all grades, both men and women.

On one point, he says, nearly all groups outside the official government organization are agreed, namely, that "they want to eliminate the declaration of allegiance." He declares that "its removal would enable every class of Irishman to participate in the National Parliament, and its retention obviously has not the slightest effect in promoting loyalty to the British Commonwealth of Nations. Very much the contrary. Its removal would allow a normal marriage to be consummated between various Nationalist sections and promote Anglo-Irish friendship." On the other hand, the *New Statesman* correspondent asserts that "whatever Mr. de Valera may say on platforms, few people have any doubt that the bulk of his followers, and not improbably himself, will find a means of reconciling their tender consciences to the oath inside the lifetime of the new Parliament."

SCIENCE ▾ AND ▾ INVENTION

EXPLODING MILL-WASTE INTO LUMBER

FOOD PRODUCTS "SHOT FROM GUNS" are already familiar to the consumer and the reader of current publicity. But it now appears that sawmill waste may also be profitably shot from guns, being transformed thereby into a mass of separated fiber requiring only the application of pressure to make it into a variety of press-board in some respects superior to natural lumber. The explosion process, the invention of William H. Mason, is described in *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York) by the associate editor of that magazine, Mr. Sidney D. Kirkpatrick, who tells us how it "makes synthetic insulated lumber and prest wood-board from waste materials formerly burned as trash." Mr. Mason, we are told, is a former pupil of Thomas A. Edison. Writes Mr. Kirkpatrick:



Illustrations from *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York)

BEFORE AND AFTER THE EXPLOSION

The chips at the left are worthless; but when exploded into the woolly fibers at the right, they can be made into valuable products.

"Something of the uncanny workings of the 'wizard' is often to be seen in the way his pupils have pushed beyond the borders of existing knowledge, to carry science and invention to new industrial accomplishments. After the close of the war, when Mr. Mason had completed his work as general superintendent of construction in Uncle Sam's $12,000,000 shipyard at Bristol, Pennsylvania, he dedicated his talents to the lumber industry, and in less than ten years has contributed at least two notable, if not revolutionary, advances. In 1922 his process for the extraction of rosin and turpentine from sawn boards won for Mr. Mason the honorable award of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association. His most recent development—the Masonite fiber process—whereby the sawmill-waste, which is usually sent to the trash burner, is exploded from guns by high-pressure steam, has been referred to as 'the outstanding development in fiber making of the past century.'

"The mill of the Wausau Southern Lumber Company, at Laurel, Mississippi, like most of the other Southern mills, was equipped with a great trash burner, and into this a conveyer carried a continuous steam of slabs, bark-covered edgings, board ends and sawdust, for which the lumber industry had found no other satisfactory means of disposal. When Mr. Mason tackled the problem of finding a commercial use for this waste, his first thought was to convert it into wood-pulp for paper-making. But these Southern pine woods are so tough and gummy that mechanical grinding seemed out of the question. Likewise the bark and dirty, charred and decayed wood made chemical digestion difficult, if not commercially impossible. Then he recalled how wood, like other organic materials of cellular structure, became plastic under heat and moisture. The idea occurred to Mr. Mason that the same steam used to soften the wood might, if its pressure were suddenly released, completely blow apart the fibers and give a material suitable for paper-making.

"He set about in the spring of 1924 to test out his idea experimentally, using for his first steam gun a piece of steel shafting, hollowed out somewhat in the center and plugged with a valve that could be quickly knocked loose. The gun was 'loaded' with chips and water and heated from the outside with a couple of gasoline torches until the pressure had mounted to about 600 pounds per square inch. Then it was suddenly opened. The result was a complete success, altho it took a long time, Mr. Mason reports, to find the original parts of the valve and to reassemble the improvised equipment."

But the soundness of the basic idea had thus been demonstrated, and the remaining problems resolved themselves along three lines: (1) To establish by experiment proper operating conditions. (2) To find a practical and profitable use for the exploded fibers. (3) To develop large-scale equipment. The first task was comparatively easy, but the second proved more difficult, since the fiber was not especially desirable for paper-making. Mr. Kirkpatrick goes on:

"Shortly the fact was appreciated that the steam-exploded fibers possest desirable insulating characteristics, provided a suitable board or sheet could be made from them. Hydraulic pressing failed to give a satisfactory board, and the experiments were then transferred to the Marathon Paper Company. Using their beaters and a specially built Fourdrinier, an insulating board of unusual properties was soon developed. Then, almost by accident, it was discovered that if this insulating board were left in a steam-heated press under high pressure, it was transformed into a dense, stiff board of high tensile strength, unusually hard and tough.

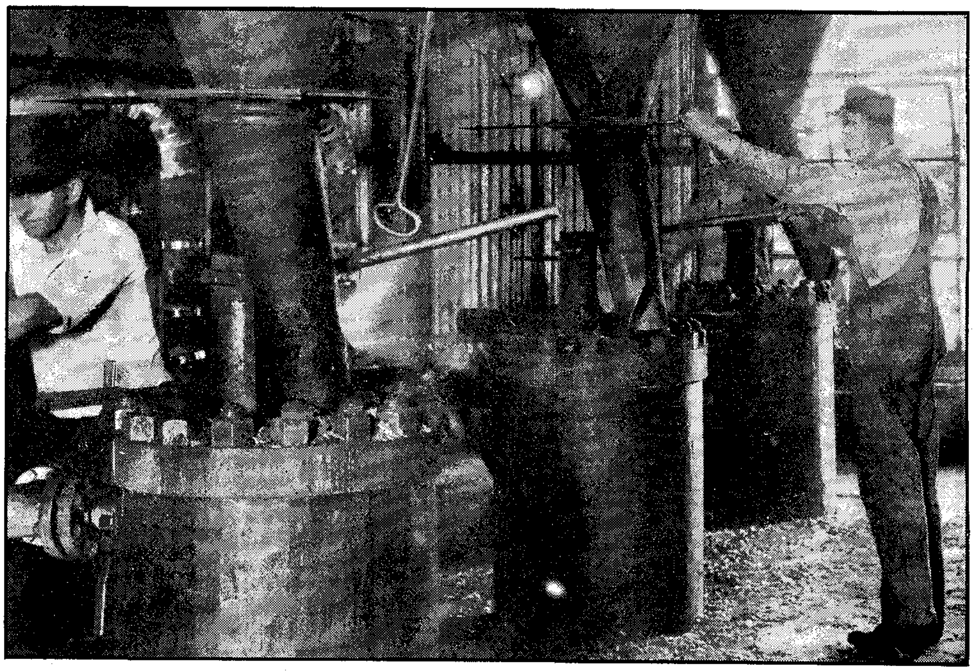
"The remaining problem was the design and construction of the equipment. The gun itself and the unique hydraulic mechanism for its instantaneous discharge, proved to be the key equipment around which the process was to be developed. The chips before and after exploding are shown above. The defibered wood is a mosslike mass in which the individual fibers are completely separated or can be easily teased apart mechanically.

"At the Mason Fiber Company plant in Laurel, Mississippi, sawmill-waste is cut into chips which are screened, and those of the size normally used in pulp-making are carried on to the fiber guns. The balance, about two-thirds of the total, is used as fuel under the boilers.

"About 200 pounds of the green chips are charged into one of the three guns, the valve is closed, and for 10 to 15 seconds the chips are steamed at a pressure of about 200 pounds. The lignins of the wood are thus softened, and then steam at the full pressure of 1,000 pounds is turned on for an additional 3 to 5 seconds. Next the operator throws the lever that operates the hydraulic discharge valve, and the chips are literally shot out of the gun, exploding into mosslike fibers as they shoot past the ports at an estimated velocity of 4,000 feet per second. This is sufficient, of course, to carry the fiber and steam into the cyclone separator where the steam escapes to the atmosphere and the fibers drop back into the wooden stock chest.

"After the fibers have cooled somewhat, water is added and the mass is forced through the refining machines and formed into a sheet about two inches thick, reduced by passing through press rolls to about three-quarters of an inch. An automatic cutting device cuts the sheets into twelve-foot lengths, and these are loaded on portable racks, which are then wheeled to the hydraulic presses. A pressure of about 2,000 tons can be exerted on each press. When manufacturing operations began in September, 1926, the plant had a production of about 2,000 square feet per hour, which was about one-half of its rated capacity. For the month of January production reached 1,500,000 square feet and, except for a minor shutdown, the plant has since been in continuous operation and now producing over 2,500,000 square feet per month. A considerable proportion of the output has been of the prest-wood, which is largely used in lining automobile doors, as tops for card-tables and desks, and in radio cabinets. It has a tensile strength of 4,000 to 5,000 pounds per square inch, equivalent to that of many woods with the grain. But since the synthetic product has no grain, its strength is equal in all directions, and it is about ten times as strong as wood across the grain.

"A number of other materials have been produced experimentally. Bricks have been prest from the fiber. Heavy lumber made with prest-wood surfaces, and Masonite cores offers a unique combination. And the steam-explosion process has definitely pointed the way to a new source of wood pulp for the paper-maker. It is a technical achievement that may be expected to exert a profound economic influence."



THE GUNNERS ON THE FIRING LINE

Blowing the wood-waste into lucrative smithereens.

SENSES WOMEN LACK

WE HAVE ONLY FIVE TRUE TASTES: sweet, bitter, acid, alkaline, and salt; and these never leave us even when we have a bad cold in the head, which takes away our sense of odors, says Prof. D. Fraser Harris, formerly a professor of physiology at several British universities, and now at Dalhousie University at Halifax, Nova Scotia. He writes in the London *Daily Mail* (Continental edition). Women, he goes on to tell us, perceive the five true tastes just as perfectly as men do; but the odors they do not. He proceeds:

"The enjoyment of food and cooking is very largely a matter of the appreciation of these odors and flavors: so that a gourmet is a person who enjoys his food, fruit, wines, etc., because his sense of smell is acute, not because his five true tastes are in any way different from those of other people.

"It was long ago pointed out that there is no feminine form of 'gourmet,' the French apparently assuming that the person who especially appreciates good cooking is a male. Of the word 'gourmand' there is a feminine form; a gourmand is merely a person who eats largely.

"We may recall the fact that women are apt to overdo the use of scent; nor does this seem to be a recent failing, for Saint Clement of Alexandria wrote: 'Let a few unguents be selected by women such as will not be overpowering to a husband.'

"The next sense in which women are deficient is the muscular sense or sense of movement and of resistance to muscular effort; it was formerly called 'the sixth sense.'

"The muscular sense tells us, for instance, just how hard to strike a nail, how much effort is required to twist a screw, how heavily we may press on a spring, how powerfully turn a key, and so on.

"In particular, teachers of practical physiology have noted that in those exercises where a delicate, easily broken recording lever of straw with a paper writer on it had to be prest against a recording surface with just the right amount of pressure it was always the men who first acquired dexterity in the manipulation. The women broke a larger number of these straw levers during the session than did the men, and they either prest the lever too tightly against the smoked surface or not tightly enough.

"The third and last sense in which women are deficient is the sense of the perception of cold.

"It is men who first perceive or complain of a draft. It is a matter of common observation how women can wear, with apparent comfort, much less clothing than men. At one time this was attributed to the larger amount of fat under the skin which most women have compared with men; and while in some cases this may be part of the explanation, it will not account for the thin, spare girls of to-day in their scanty clothing being quite as comfortable as their plumper sisters of a generation ago.

"Cold does not seem to produce such impressions of discomfort in women as it does in men.

"And this agrees with that other well-attested fact that women endure pain better—in some cases much better—than men, for the perception of cold and of pain are closely allied."

LITTLE DEW IN DEW-PONDS—The Down country of southern England is one of the few places in the world where the people go to the hilltops to seek water in time of drought, says Charles Fitzhugh Talman in *Why the Weather?* a Science Service feature (Washington). On the summit of the Downs are found many artificial shallow ponds, most of them very old. The bottom of these ponds consists of a layer of puddled chalk or clay and is impervious to water, so that there is no loss by seepage. It is a remarkable fact that when wells and springs in the valleys below fail on account of protracted dry weather, the upland ponds still contain water. He goes on:

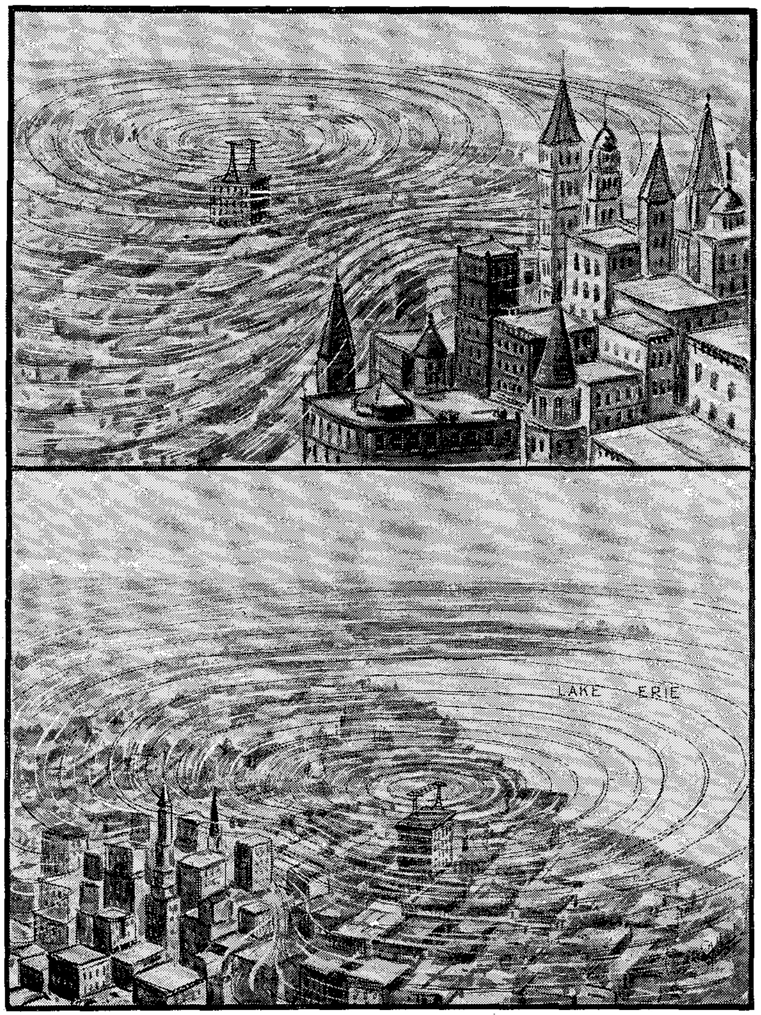
"According to popular belief, they are fed by dew, and hence they are known as 'dew-ponds.' Kipling refers to them in his poetical description of Sussex:

'We have no waters to delight
Our broad and brookless vales—
Only the dew-pond on the height
Unfed, that never fails.'

"In recent years some careful studies of dew-ponds have been made by Mr. Edward A. Martin, and he has published a book about them, besides several papers in scientific journals. The net result of his investigations is that dew contributes little to the water supply of these ponds. The rainfall on the hilltops is somewhat greater than in the valleys, and the principal part of the water in the ponds is undoubtedly derived from this source. It is supplemented, however, by wet fogs which frequently drift in from the sea. Water from these fogs is caught by vegetation and then drains off into the ponds."

THE SERVICE AREA OF A RADIO STATION

RECENT GOVERNMENT TESTS to establish the shape and extent of the area around a broadcasting station over which signals can be heard clearly at all times bring out some interesting facts, which are discust by S. R. Winters in an article contributed to *Radio News* (New York, July). Mr. Winters begins by warning us that the age-old analogy of a pebble, thrown into a pond, producing ripples spreading equally in all directions, and a like disturbance caused in the ether by a radio wave from a broadcast station is subject to revision. He writes:



Illustrations by courtesy of *Radio News* (New York)

IF WE COULD SEE THE RADIO WAVES

This illustration is an endeavor to present the appearance of the radio waves as they would seem if visible to the eye. The great steel buildings turn them aside, as cliffs do sea waves, so that reception beyond is enfeebled. This is one of the reasons why the tendency to locate transmitters in the open country is growing rapidly; the other being the "shocking" effect of high-power signals on near-by receivers.

> "In actual conditions the splash of a wave in the area around a transmitting station does not always produce a circular disturbance. Steel buildings and electric-wire networks may cause irregularities.
>
> "Strikingly illustrative of this is the result of the measurements of signal strength of WTAM, a broadcast station of Cleveland, Ohio. In an easterly direction, along the lake shore, the signals may be heard up to thirty miles. In a westerly direction, however, signals are not received over a greater distance than 10½ miles. WSB, a broadcast station of Atlanta, is hedged in from one direction by so formidable a group of steel structures that the effective radius of its powerful transmitter is restricted to a few miles in a circle.
>
> "Detailed information on the effective radiating capacity of four broadcast stations, in different sections of the country, are included in investigations made by S. W. Edwards, radio supervisor at Detroit. Using his $4,000 radio test car, Mr. Edwards has done some pioneer work in establishing radio-reception zones, which have been termed 'complete service areas.' Observations on two or three of these stations extended over several months.
>
> "Three major factors were studied as influential conditions around the transmitting stations in determining the 'complete service area' at the receiving stations. These were: steel structures and electrical networks, the aerial, and the ground system. The latter took into account the terrain in the vicinity of the broadcasting station and the location of any bodies of water in its vicinity. Generally speaking, steel structures in our large cities, when contiguous to broadcast stations, reduce the strength of signals in certain directions. Radio waves have a greater carrying capacity over water than over land; lakes, rivers, and oceans seem to have a tonic effect on the waves, as it were. Faulty antenna systems and poor ground conditions at broadcast and receiving stations limit the effective radius.
>
> "The field strength of WRC, a station operated in Washington, takes the strange form of a spherical triangle; the three angles following the three divisions of the Potomac River.
>
> "Station WGHP, of Detroit, demonstrated a reliable reception area of 228.3 square miles in these field intensity measurements. The power used is 1,500 watts. After making measurements in many directions, Mr. Edwards stated that the transmission of this station established 'a good service area.'"

In the reallocation of wave-lengths, in the limitation of power, and in any zone-reclassification of broadcast stations, the Federal Radio Commission, Mr. Winters concludes, will find the results of these field intensity measurements of invaluable service. He believes that Secretary Hoover does not overestimate the worth of this work when he places the following valuation upon it:

> "Our experience during the year has somewhat more clearly defined the geographical area within which a single broadcast station can give complete service. And by 'complete service area,' I mean the territory within which the average set can depend upon getting clear, understandable and enjoyable service from the station day or night, summer or winter. I do not include radio golf around the edge of these areas in our conception of public service—that game is an exercise of skill and the efficiency of your set plus a gamble on the radio weather. Actual operation of high-powered stations has proven advantageous in broadening the 'complete service area,' but this area is much more limited than many expected. Subjected to the test of positive and reliable service at all times and all weathers, the real effectiveness of a station falls within a comparatively small zone.
>
> "For some reason or other, the area is not always a circle, as you know, and it varies in different parts of the country for the same power. The Department of Commerce is undertaking the important task of determining these service areas. I hope we can secure the resources this year to continue the study further. It will give us information for more efficient allocation of wave-lengths."

THE NECKTIE PERIL—Much stress has been laid by safety engineers on the danger of wearing loose clothing while working about machinery, says *The American Mutual Magazine* (Boston).

> "In nearly every accident in which the victim's clothing has caught on a revolving shaft, he has been thrashed around the shaft and battered to pieces against the floor or ceiling and other obstructions in his path. Even tho countersunk set screws are used almost universally to minimize the number of projections on shafts and couplings, there is great possibility of loose clothing being wound onto perfectly smooth shafting. Perhaps neckties are the worst offenders of all the articles of clothing. Strangulation has resulted from a man's necktie being caught on the pump shaft of his automobile engine when he has been tinkering about it under the hood. Men who work about machinery should not be allowed to wear loose gauntlet gloves, sleeves unfastened at the

cuff, or loose-fitting overalls, and if they must wear neckties, insist that they wear bow ties. Then let the office man who never gets near machinery remove his four-in-hand tie before he makes repairs to his automobile engine. If men entering plants where machinery is in operation would give a thought to loose clothing, they might be spared their regrets for a lifetime, and possibly the regrets of their friends for their untimely end."

TRYING TO POISON THE BOLL-WEEVIL

ONLY FIVE POISONS out of a thousand tested as possible means of ridding the world of the boll-weevil have been found to be commercially valuable for this purpose, we are told in a press bulletin issued by the American Chemical Society (New York). These poisons and poisonous mixtures were tested against 150,000 boll-weevils by H. W. Walker and J. E. Mills of the Chemical Warfare Service. Calcium arsenate was used as a standard, and sixty-two compounds were found which equaled or surpassed it in deadly effects. Twenty-two of these caused little or no plant injury. The five that offer commercial possibilities are sodium fluosilicate, barium fluosilicate, a special calcium arsenate, barium fluorid, and cryolite. Forty of the compounds were definitely harmful to the cotton. We read:

"No substances were found which definitely attracted or repelled the boll-weevil or which irritated it sufficiently to make it fly. 'It was thought,' the report says, 'that if calcium arsenate could be made more pleasing to the weevil's taste, the weevil might ingest more of the poison, thus increasing its effectiveness.

"'Accordingly, about 0.25 per cent. of various essential oils and some few other chemicals, respectively, were added to calcium arsenate. While there are some indications that such small amounts of anilin and one or two other substances added were each more effective than the arsenate alone, no conclusive results were obtained.

"'When the most powerful known irritants to man were tried against the weevil in the hope they might make it fly, they caused practically no signs of irritation or excitement.

"'While some few other substances less irritating to man did seem to increase the weevil's activity under the conditions of test, in no case was the increased activity sufficient to be considered of economic importance. None of the substances was successful in making the weevil fly.'

"There is little hope of poisoning the boll-weevil in the field by the use of volatile gases. Weevils seemed to stand concentrations of gas entirely out of line with the known poisonous effect of the gas used. This may be due to the ability of the weevil to live without breathing the gas. Weevils were found to survive after about seventeen hours' exposure in pure carbon dioxid and hydrogen, respectively, and four out of seven weevils recovered after approximately seventeen hours' submersion in water.

"'This confirmed the view that weevils can live some time without breathing oxygen and, therefore, low concentrations of gas were used in an endeavor to poison the weevil without causing it to suspend animation or to stop breathing. It was found that the boll-weevil could be killed by a relatively small concentration of poisonous gas on longer exposures.

"'In the field it would be practically impossible to maintain low concentrations of volatile gas for long periods of time, and there is little hope of poisoning the boll-weevil by the use of volatile gases as such.'"

Altho analyses on thousands of weevils were made, the amount of arsenic necessary to kill a boll-weevil still remains uncertain, but the best estimate, the investigators suggested, is 0.00013 milligram. It was estimated that a boll-weevil breathes 0.33 centimeter of air an hour, that its average weight is 15.0 milligrams, and that it drinks 0.02 centimeter of water daily. The report goes on:

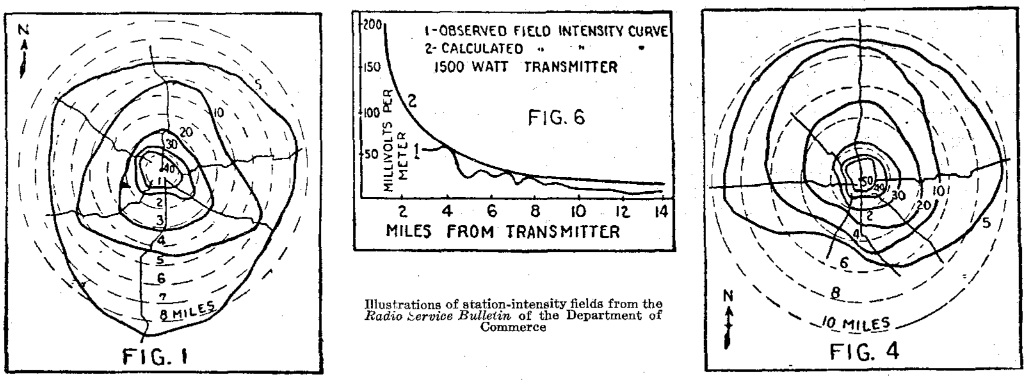
"'Unfavorable weather and crop conditions made it impossible to make trustworthy comparisons of the relative effectiveness of the fluosilicates, the special calcium arsenate, and commercial calcium arsenate from the one-acre-plot tests made.

"'All these materials showed definite weevil control and there was no plant injury apparent on field action in any case. It is hoped to establish the relative effectiveness of these materials during the present year.'

"Extensive experiments were carried out with some of the more soluble poisons, but none was so effective as calcium arsenate when percentages were used that did not injure the plant.

"'In 1924 it was suspected that the weevil did not obtain the bulk of its poison through feeding or drinking the poisoned dew,' the report says, 'but by more or less accidentally picking up the particles of dust on its moist snout and subsequently ingesting the same.

"'The fact that this occurs was proved experimentally by allowing weevils to remain on filter-paper dusted with calcium arsenate and comparing the mortality with that of weevils allowed to feed on cotton dusted with calcium arsenate. It was independently proved that weevils were poisoned after walking across a glass plate dusted with calcium arsenate. There is no doubt that the weevil is also poisoned to some extent by drinking poisoned dew.'"



Illustrations of station-intensity fields from the *Radio Service Bulletin* of the Department of Commerce

Fig. 1 shows the comparatively even distribution of signal strength in Washington, a city of few high steel buildings. Fig. 4 shows conditions in Atlanta, with the "shading" caused by its business district. Fig. 6 shows the normal curve of decreasing signal strength. The heavy lines on these diagrams are contours of equal signal strength, measured in millivolts per meter. 10 millivolts (10,000 microvolts) the 10-line in these figures, outlines the 100%-service area as estimated by the Department of Commerce in this published survey.

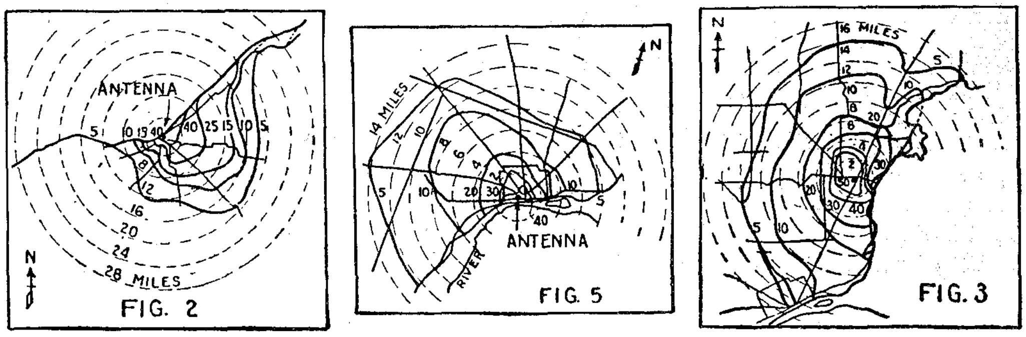


Fig. 2 is the field of a Cleveland station, showing how much better is the reception along the lake shore. Fig. 5 is the field of a station in Detroit itself, and Fig. 3 that of another well outside the city limits, showing how much less the latter is hampered by building interference. Yet the absorption caused by public-utility lines in a N. E.-S. W. direction is clearly indicated.

HOW RADIO WAVES ARE DISTORTED BY BUILDINGS AND ELECTRIC WIRE NETWORKS

TYPHOID A VACATION DISEASE

THE EXODUS INTO THE GREAT OPEN SPACES now in full swing has moved Assistant Surgeon-General W. F. Draper of the U. S. Public Health Service to urge vacationists to be on the safe side, and have a typhoid inoculation before they set out. Typhoid follows in the wake of vacations, especially those taken via automobile, almost more than any other disease, he declares. Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington) goes on to quote:

"'Therefore,' the health authority continued, 'if means have been devised to avoid the hazard of typhoid fever they should be consciously known and applied as guiding principles in our vacation plans. The germs that cause typhoid fever are usually conveyed through contaminated water, milk, or food. A safe rule to follow relating to water is to drink water only from known safe supplies. Most city supplies are safe, for chlorination of public water supplies is now almost universal. If you are out of reach of known safe water you should boil the water and make it safe. The only safe milk is pasteurized milk. If then you use only milk that has been effectively pasteurized you may be reasonably assured of safety from this source.' The epidemic of thousands of cases of typhoid fever that has raged all spring in Montreal has led to serious apprehension on the part of Federal health officers in this country. Tourists and organizations contemplating sessions in that city are advised to be inoculated if, considering the danger involved, it is still absolutely necessary to include Montreal in their itineraries. For a time an embargo was placed on the shipment of milk into the United States from any point in the area included within a radius of 200 miles of Montreal, but this has been modified so that properly certified milk is accepted from Canada except that which has been transshipped or handled in the city of Montreal. Many of the cases during the early part of the epidemic are said to have had their origin from contact with typhoid carriers—people who have recovered from the disease but who are still capable of transmitting the contagion. Children from ten to fourteen years old are the most susceptible, according to statistical studies on typhoid made by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. Adolescents in the succeeding years from fifteen to nineteen, tho not so susceptible, show the highest death-rate, however. The actual danger of a fatal termination in typhoid cases increases continuously with age, as might be expected, and is greatest in old age in the very period where liability to infection is the least."

THE BIRTH OF THE MIND—Why can a colt or a calf follow the herd twenty minutes after birth, while the human infant does not walk until ten or twelve months? Why does the new-born guinea-pig seem quite at home in the world, while the rat is absolutely helpless at birth? These questions were discust by Dr. Louis Casamajor in a recent New York address on "The Nervous System," summarized as follows in a press bulletin issued by the American Association for Medical Progress:

"In mammals, the speaker said, the various pathways of the nervous system do not develop at the same time. Some of these tracts appear as fully developed long before the birth of the animal, while others may not develop until after birth. When the fiber tracts in the central nervous system are completely developed, each fiber is surrounded by a sheath of specialized fatty substance called myelin. Investigators have found that the guinea-pig, which seems able to take care of itself at birth, has its full complement of myelin when born, and that the rat, which has no reactions at birth, has no myelin in its central nervous system at birth. The development of fiber tracts of mammals is seldom complete at birth, and all fiber tracts do not myelinate at the same time. These facts naturally raise the question whether there is any relation between the full myelization of the various parts of the nervous system and the appearance of certain functions of the nervous tissue. Scientists now believe that the two go hand in hand. The speaker traced the progress of neurologic science from the time of Aristotle, who thought that the brain was literally a blood cooler, to the present day. In the history of this growth, research has gone along two lines. The first included careful observation of the actions of men and animals in health, in disease, and after injuries which affect the nervous system. The second was that of the microscopic study of the nervous tissues. In modern times the experimental method may be included as a third line of investigation. We are looking forward, concluded the speaker, to a probably distant future when the real connection between the brain and the mind of man shall be known. At present we are scratching the surface, seeking for a way out of the maze of behaviorism and psychology, hoping to lay a few foundation stones for the start of neurologic knowledge."

IF OUR SENSES WERE DIFFERENT

THERE ARE AROUND US, most philosophers tell us, such entities as "things in themselves." But we shall never know them, except perhaps by inference. We can not see them, or hear them, or smell them. These sensations are dependent on the constitution and limitations of our eyes, our ears and our noses. Were these different, the universe, tho remaining the same, would be different for us. Under the above heading Charles Nordman discusses this interesting subject—the borderland of philosophy and daily life—in *Le Matin* (Paris). We translate from a quotation in *La Victoire*, of the same city. He writes:

"It is said that in certain German towns police officers have been furnished with ingenious devices that enable them to communicate with neighboring posts without the knowledge of malefactors. These are simply whistles that emit, not sounds, but ultra-sounds. These are waves produced, like sounds, by mechanical vibration, but with a frequency too rapid to be heard by our ears. Ultra-sounds are thus inaudible. It is thus possible for a post provided with proper receivers to perceive ultra-sounds produced at some distance by an 'ultra-whistle' without any one else hearing them.

"This is not the first time that radiations, not perceptible to the unaided senses, have been utilized for secret communication. During the war numerous plans of this sort were devised. Not to speak of the Hertzian waves used in wireless, which are themselves not directly perceptible by the senses, there have been notably used in this way the infra-red rays, or so-called 'heat-rays,' and the ultra-violet rays, both invisible and perceptible only through the agency of special receivers, thermoelectric for the former and photographic or fluorescent of the latter.

"But the infra-red and ultra-violet rays are propagated only in straight lines, or nearly so. They can not be made to penetrate walls or burn corners. Ultra-sounds, however, because their waves are longer, can avoid obstacles and pass through them, like wireless waves, or like real sounds. They thus may furnish a valuable means of secret signaling.

"In fact, our senses are tiny receptacles of very small dimensions, not adapted to hold all the vibratory riches of the surrounding universe. An interesting tale, *à la* Wells, could be written—or several of them—about imaginary men provided with sense organs whose limits of action were different from ours.

"If our ears were sensitive to ultra-sounds and not to sounds, we should hear—if I may use the word—the ultra-whistles of the German policemen. If they were sensitive to 'infra-sounds'—that is to mechanical waves slower than the lowest audible sounds, we should perceive at a distance the swaying of trees in the wind, the oscillations of barometric pressure and the slow movements of the earth beneath our feet.

"If our eyes were sensitive to the infra-red rays, we should see and discern at a distance, even in the dark, other men and animals, and we could even distinguish many objects which emit only the heat-rays of the spectrum.

"If our retinas were directly sensitive to the Hertzian waves, life would become insupportable; for because of the formidable mixture of waves that unceasingly traverse the atmosphere, we should live in a chaos of sensation. We should have to blind ourselves to get any peace, or shut ourselves up in metal closets—metal being opaque to electric radiation. We should see a revival of the medieval knights in their steel shells!

"But if we could perceive the X-rays, and those alone, then indeed would the aspect of the universe become fantastic. In full daylight we should no longer see the sun; we should not suspect its existence from direct evidence. And in the darkened sky, we should see only certain of the stars and nebulæ—those that send us the mysterious celestial X-rays of which we have recently been hearing.

"All is appearance. The universe is to us only what we are to it. So to endure it, if not to love it, we must have interposed between us and it the modifying screen of sense-perception."

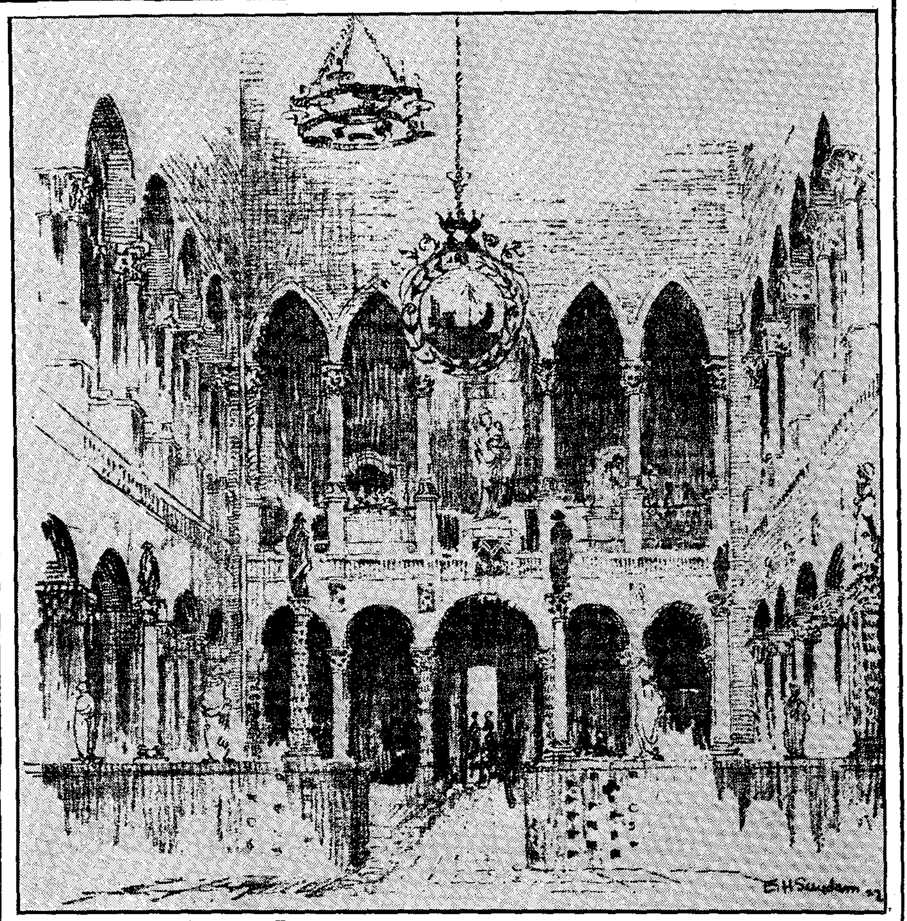
LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

HALTING THE TRAFFIC IN FRENCH RUINS

THE COUNTRYSIDES OF FRANCE are losing the storied ruins and shrines of her past. This is brought about by a curious Franco-Foreign Entente unsanctioned by the Governments of the countries involved. "Everywhere the needy and the greedy of her own land conspire with the foreign in the desecration of France. For a few hundred dollars they gouge out the Gothic eyes of an old church, and for a few thousand they demolish the wings of a historic château and ship them abroad." America is as deep in this game as other nations, perhaps deeper, and it need surprize no one if one day we are brought to face a problem of "Elginism" in respect even to the Gothic cloisters that form an adjunct to the Metropolitan Museum. No one has yet suggested the possibility, tho France has begun to take notice of the sale and transportation of her medieval art. As Americans are said to be the greatest buyers of these remains, the day may come when the eyes of France will look longingly upon her lost treasures, as the eyes of Greece now look upon the Elgin marbles, carried off from the Acropolis in Athens about a century ago and finally acquired by the British Museum. The word "Elginism" is recognized and applied to this growing traffic in antique architectural remains, we are told by Kenneth Johns in the New York *Times.*

Forceful attacks upon this practise have been made in the French Cabinet by Mr. Herriot, in the Senate by Mr. Caillaux, and in the Chamber by Henri Auriol. These efforts are expected to stop the traffic in ruins and the exportation of ancient edifices or parts thereof. Mr. Caillaux, it seems, would go so far as to have a law as drastic as that of Italy, which forbids the exportation of any object of art without government consent. Mr. Johns, in a very picturesque article, gives in outline the present status of the case:



Drawings for *The Herald Tribune* by E. H. Suydam

SAVED FROM IGNOBLE USES

These remains of Renaissance buildings in France were gathered from peasants' farms by George Grey Barnard, and are reerected into the semblance of a church. It forms part of the adjunct to the Metropolitan Museum of Art known as "The Cloisters."

"As the French laws stand at present, the State can not interfere with the sale and removal of privately owned property except by paying the owner an indemnity and assuming the cost of maintenance. Appropriations for such purposes are very limited, and proprietors are usually free to dispose of their ruins and their old domiciles in any way they wish. Under the legislation Parliament is now considering the indemnity obligation will be abolished. All ruins or buildings of historic and artistic significance will be classified. While a proprietor of classified property will have the right to occupy, rent or sell it, he will at no time have the right to deface or destroy it, or to remove any part of it from its original location.

"Some idea of the extent to which France has been shorn may be derived from the report that during a period of two years the port of Bordeaux alone released some three thousand cases full of carved and sculptured pieces torn out of the châteaux and churches of Provençe. Practically all of this material went to America. This does not mean that Americans or dealers who act for them at home or abroad are consciously 'plundering' France. They are legitimately buying what the French have not yet been forbidden by their laws to sell.

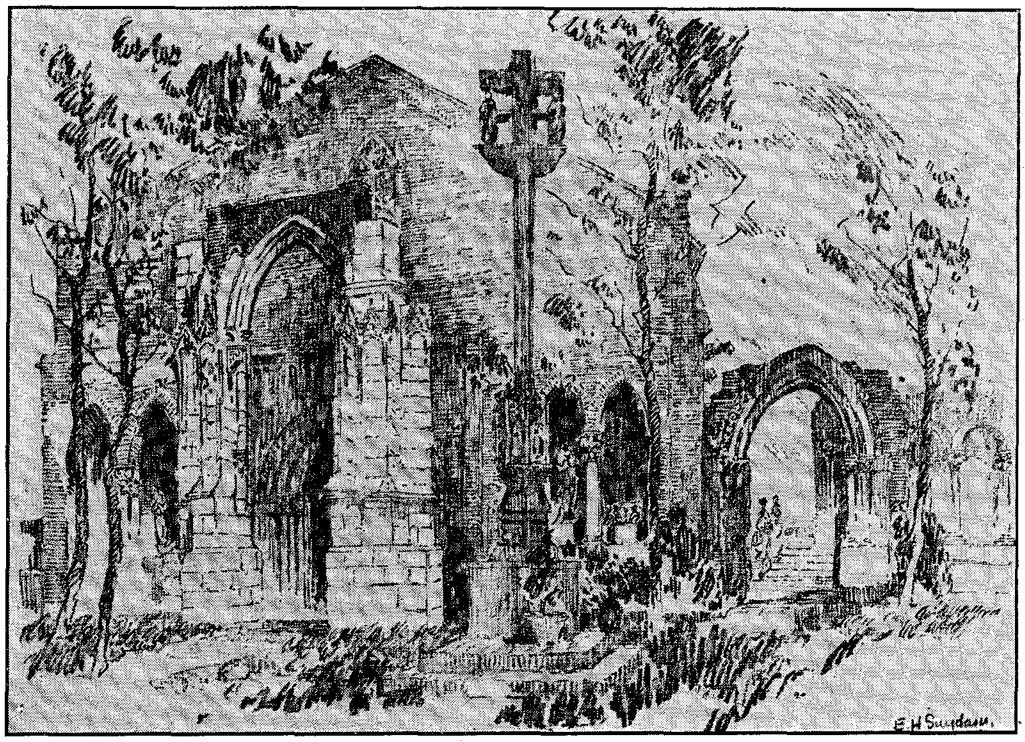
"To win a proprietor over to the sale of a historic edifice is as a rule not a difficult task. Most of the land containing interesting remains of churches and dwellings is land that was originally owned by the French nobility. Confiscated in the days of the Revolution, a good deal of this land, through a tortuous career of speculation, sale and inheritance, has descended into the hands of the peasant and small merchant class. The present owner is often a *petit bourgeois,* ignorant of art values and totally insensible to the glamour of history and tradition. The wall of a medieval tower is for him a pile of old stone, and he will sell it if, in his parlance, any one is sufficiently '*bête*' to buy it.

"For 500 francs a farmer at Chazay sold a fifteenth-century chapel and had a laundry in its place. In the Convent of Jacobins de Sens, famous in French history as the scene of Jacques Clément's plot against the life of Henry III, and as that of the beatification of St. Rose, the proprietor replaced six superb Gothic windows with boards and shipped the windows and all the sculptured stone to a dealer in Paris. For not more than $1,000 the South Kensington Museum in London obtained the remarkable Morlaix staircase, and for a price equally trivial the staircase of Abbeville, one of the finest examples of filigree and sculptured wood in all France, has passed into the possession of a collector.

"Rarely will a proprietor refuse to sell a carved door, even tho it be the one beautiful and characteristic feature of a dwelling. Many villages in Brittany and in Provençe have lost their charm because they have lost their doors."

In many instances, however, says Mr. Johns, timely purchase and deportation have saved a ruin from complete destruction. This is our refuge against reproach:

"The seven cloisters George Grey Barnard shipped to New York were assured longer life under the guardianship of the Metropolitan Museum than they would have enjoyed on the farms where Barnard found them, and where any day they might have been demolished to make room for cowsheds. Among these ruins was the beautiful cloister of Marciac, which is said to have sold for 7,000 francs.



EXTERIOR OF "THE CLOISTERS" FROM THE GARDEN

The Renaissance reborn amid the very modern apartment-houses of upper New York City.

"The 'covered cross' of Villeneuve-les-Avignon of the Barnard collection is reported to have been sold for 8,000 francs. By purchases equally lucky, according to the French, the Metropolitan Museum obtained the curious portal of Narbonne with its carved Signs of the Zodiac, and the Chicago Museum acquired some granite gates of the fifteenth century which an enterprising dealer originally extracted from the ancient wall of a French village."

Between the final buyer and the original seller, who rarely ever meet, so it is pointed out, there operates an organized system of intermediaries:

"At the top of the system are the big antique dealers with headquarters in Paris, London, and New York. At the bottom are the village what-nots, the divekeeper, the fishmonger and the ragpicker, all very essential to the traffic because they are right on the scene when an old wall sinks or a carved cornice falls. Often they help it fall. In their contact with the country itself they sniff out objects of possible value, collect them and pile them in bins. Periodically their stores are examined by antique dealers of the provinces, who buy and carry the prizes off in their automobiles. The Louis XIV chair which such a dealer gets from a peasant for 30 francs he later sells for thousands.

"The provincial dealer is in turn an agent for the antique firms in the big cities. In France a dozen dealers maintain large deposits of ruins, where whole façades are assembled from fragments collected in the provinces. The buyer is frequently told that the original edifice had been destroyed by German guns. In Italy the dealer always talks of an earthquake. These dealers also have on hand a plentiful supply of photographs revealing chapels, houses, castles, and fireplaces which they hold themselves prepared to deliver, either in whole or in part.

"When an order comes, the dealer sends a wrecking crew to the spot. Out of sentimental considerations a community or a society might interest itself in the preservation of the property. The effort to save the property may come to naught, but injunctions cause delays, and for this reason wrecking crews are always composed of men trained to work fast. They know how to tear down a wall before measures can be taken to stop them. The fifteenth-century château of Charentonnay was dismantled, demolished, and sold in less than three hours.

"About a year ago an Italian was commissioned to detach two Roman statues from a wall in the Church of St. Martin at Angers. He arrived in the morning. An injunction was issued to stop him, but when it was delivered, a few hours later, the statues had already been shipped out of town. Acquired by a dealer in Paris, these statues, according to the French records, were subsequently sold in America and presented to Yale University.

"The exchange power of the American dollar has, of course, been a potent factor in the transportation of French art stuff, not only to museums but also to the homes and estates of individuals. 'Dollarism' would, indeed, have been a more appropriate name for it than 'Elginism.' But to call it that would have been *lèse-majesté*. The American dollars of Rockefeller are restoring Versailles and putting a new roof on the Reims Cathedral. Curiously enough, American dollars are now doing much to check the very evil they have produced."

It was about a year ago that the Duc de Trevise visited America on a mission in behalf of the Safeguard Foundation of French art. We gave an account of his errand, and Mr. Johns supplements this with a statement of results already accomplished:

"The Duc de Trevise made a trip to the United States and lectured in many of the big cities. He found the dollar not only had a purchasing power but also a heart and an artistic conscience. Wherever he lectured, museum directors, art lovers, and the public sympathized with his cause and organized committees to help him. In each of the cities a committee of Americans adopted some historic town in France and undertook to protect its art from desecration. Chicago adopted Poitiers. San Francisco became the guardian of Rouen. Madison, Wisconsin, took Bourges under its wing. Similar alliances were created for about a dozen other French towns.

"Last year the American committees of the Safeguard Foundation of French Art sent more than 1,000,000 francs to the headquarters of the organization in Paris. With the aid of these funds, the Duc de Trevise has been able to save many architectural treasures from the ax. The fireplace before which the gallant Bayard, knight 'without fear or reproach,' used to warm himself at Chazay d'Azergues, as well as the cloister of Faran and the arcades of St. Martory, were retained by indemnifications paid from funds supplied largely by Americans.

"In almost every town adopted by an American committee at least a church, a convent or an old building has had its roof repaired, its wall propt, and its life prolonged by American help. As soon as the new laws abolish the necessity of paying the owner an indemnity, most of the funds now absorbed in keeping property out of the claws of devastators will go the restoration of historic churches whose roofs and walls are crying for help.

"After causing much havoc, the American dollar is therefore redeeming itself. And if Madison, Wisconsin, is keeping the roofs of Bourges from leaking, that detail in itself proves that America is capable of a versatility for which her caustic historians have never given her sufficient credit."

SHALL WE EVER SPEAK BETTER?

THAT THE DAILY SPEECH of those using the tongue called "English" shall not die of indigestion in America or anemia in England a band of poets, playwrights, and philologists have been sitting in council together in London. What they really wish is to decide on the correct pronunciation of words so that the two branches of the English race may understand either. Formerly the quarrel could be settled by the two representative individuals who met to talk and disagree as they pleased. But now that broadcasting has put immense numbers in oral communication on both sides of the ocean, the problem becomes acute. It is significant and humorous, perhaps, that fifty Britishers and fifty Americans should come together to decide on correct usage just as the New English Dictionary, which has been in process of making since 1879, is brought to completion. A good deal is to be said on the subject, and already most corners of our land have been heard from, but just what can be done about it can only result from Britain's forty-two million and our hundred or more "getting together." A worthy task!

Bernard Shaw seemed to have been the bright particular star of the first session—and threw out a few such *mots* as these:

> "There are 42,767,500 dialects used in Britain, and each speaker of these dialects regards all other dialects as a mark of inferiority. This shows you the complexity of our problems. Moreover, every one in Britain's 42,000,000 people is ready at a moment to give you what he calls an imitation of the American accent, which would entertain you Americans very much, because it would be something you have never heard before.
>
> "When President Wilson came to this country he gave us a shock by using the word 'obligate' instead of 'oblige.' It showed that a man could become President in spite of that, and we asked ourselves if a man could become the King of England if he used the word 'obligate.' We said at once it could not be done."

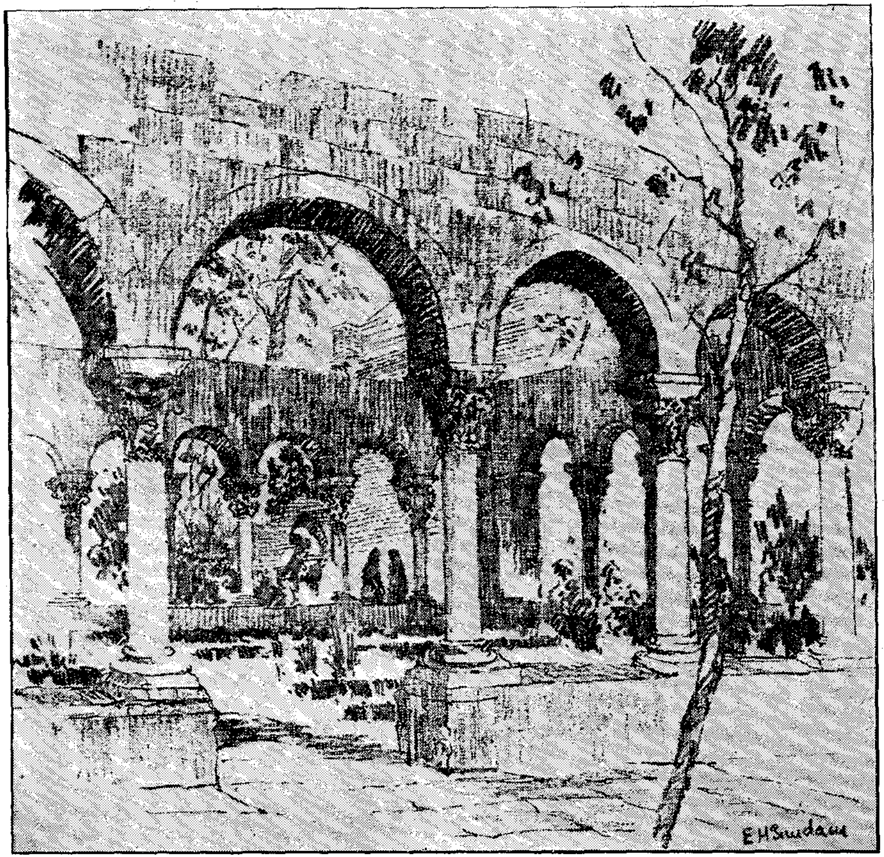
Such words in the cabled reports have furnished the text of much of the comment on this side. Thus the Providence *News:*

> "Shaw's mathematics may be wrong, especially as he seems to have included babes in the cradle among his speakers of dialects, but his argument is not affected thereby. There is nothing more snobbish than the manner in which small groups arrogate to themselves the right to say that they are the keepers of the well of English undefiled. Shaw referred to the ridiculous imitations Britishers give of American accents; he might just as well have referred to the ridiculous imitations Americans give of British accents or Boston gives of North Carolinian accents. Arthur Symons said many years ago that there is nothing more bourgeois than to attack the bourgeoisie. Similarly there is nothing more provincial than to attack accents other than our own as provincial. Standardized pronunciations are nothing more than the myths generally agreed on; they deserve no more respect than any other myth."

Immediately the purist intervenes to show the reformers where they fail. The Boston *Herald* speaks up to Shaw:

> "Is Mr. Shaw always infallible? He is reported as saying at the conference of experts: 'When President Wilson came to this country he gave us a shock by using the word "obligate" instead of "oblige." It showed that a man could become President in spite of that, and we asked ourselves if a man could become the King of England if he used the word "obligate." We said at once that it could not be done.' Yet the word is quite in line with English literary usage. Strutt, the antiquary, in his 'Sports and Pastimes,' writes that 'every person not having a greater annual revenue in land than 100 pence was obligated to have in his possession a bow and arrows.' The poet Churchill, author of 'The Ghost,' penned the sentence: 'That's your true plan—to obligate the present ministers of State.' So Thackeray, in one of his 'Early and Late Papers,' told how 'they (the trees) feel obligated to follow the mode and come out in a new suit of green.' And both English and American dictionaries agree that 'to obligate' is 'to bind by legal or moral tie.'"

So is Mr. Wilson vindicated; while some papers have been graceless enough to state that there have been Kings of England whose English was notoriously worse. Besides, whoever heard that royal succession hung upon a word? It is not believed that anarchy in the use of words can ever be eliminated even among persons of general cultivation. We are careless about pronunciations, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "chiefly because we, like the English, are a reading people and not a people given much to conversation." Still this with other papers thinks the London movement "deserves all sorts of encouragement." The Philadelphia *Inquirer* has this to say:



THE CUXA CLOISTER

Which gives the general name to the Renaissance Museum of Sculpture. The pillars and capitals had been built into a bathing establishment in Prachs near Cuxa in France, where Mr. Barnard acquired them and had them reerected in "The Cloisters."

> "Scholarly efforts to bring about greater uniformity in the English language, which seems to be one purpose of the conference at London, have not proved encouraging. The American Academy of Letters has been interested in a similar prospect. Just why the theoretical ideal is not more practical is hard to say. The growth of the press and the popularity of the radio offer standardizing implements that singularly have been ineffective. Comparatively speaking, the stage also suggests a possibility for inspiring greater elegance of speech. Actors and actresses undergo special training in pronunciation, and invariably use in private conversation a better quality of English than persons in other vocations.
>
> "But their example has little influence on dialect habits. Too many people follow the Chinese practise of keeping two vocabularies distinct. They know what is correct, but use it only on

formal occasions, like the old-fashioned Sunday suit and frock, leaving to the other six days of the week a negligée form of discourse. Probably we come by this trait honestly, an inheritance from the parent Sanskrit with the vernacular tendencies of Prakrit. Likewise the Rosetta stone shows both the hieroglyphics and the demotic, or pópular, language of Egypt.

"These historic precedents suggest the improbability of ever welding written and spoken English into an identity."

Just how tractable would the people in general be to the advice of the savants? Let us take Baltimore as a specimen and listen to *The Sun:*

"We agree with Mr. Shaw that the task of making English one language is well-nigh hopeless. Americans will never learn to speak English as the Londoners speak it. There is as little chance of that as that Londoners will learn to speak it as it is spoken in Oxford, or that Oxonians will achieve the beauty and charm of the Dublin form.

"But tho we agree with Mr. Shaw on this count, we find he has sadly underestimated the number of English dialects. He counts but 42,767,500. We wonder if that figure includes the 237 which are to be found in one block in North Baltimore. In one apartment-house we know of, the neighbors judge each other by the way they pronounce a single word. The test word is 'library.' In this apartment, which contains, roughly, fifty families, each pronounces the word in a different way, and each is certain that the fact that the others do not adopt its own approved form is proof positive that there is a non-Nordic strain somewhere in the family tree.

"Nor is it necessary to make such fine subdivisions. The people of Forest Park, generally speaking, are dubious of the residents of Ten Hills, because the latter have refused to adopt the form of speech common in Garrison Avenue. Thus interneighborhood jealousies and rivalries are kept alive. Wars have grown out of smaller occasions. The people of Calvert County can spot a man from St. Mary's or Anne Arundel, as soon as he opens his mouth. And could there be a greater dialectic difference than that between the speech of Kent and Queen Anne's counties on the one hand and that of Talbot and Dorchester on the other? The people of Baltimore, as a whole, regard the people of Philadelphia with suspicion not unmixed with contempt because of the tendency of the latter to put an 'r' on the word 'idea.'

"From Maryland, the speech of Ohio sounds much like that of Kansas, and it takes a fine ear to differentiate Kansas and Iowa. But in Ohio, the Kansas speech is regarded as low and outlandish, and the Kansan sneers when he hears the twang of Dubuque. Nor is there greater difference here than between the native tongues of Oklahoma and the Texas Panhandle.

"The dialects are so numerous—we have already listed a lot Mr. Shaw probably never heard of—that it is quite obvious his estimate is low. Our guess is that there is an English dialect in every English-speaking family or, approximately, 125,000,000 differing forms."

RETURN THE ERECHTHEUM CARYATID—The last argument against England's restoring one at least of the Elgin marbles to Greece seems to be disposed of by one of London's chroniclers of current opinion. Says the writer of "A Londoner's Diary" in *The Evening Standard:*

"A good deal of sympathetic interest is likely to be taken in the appeal of M. Alexandros Philadelpheus, a former director of the Acropolis, that the caryatid now in the British Museum should be restored to the Erechtheum. . . .

"M. Philadelpheus himself admits that the time is not yet ripe for an effective movement to restore those sculptures of the Parthenon which we know as the 'Elgin Marbles,' but he makes a good claim for the Erechtheum caryatid which Lord Elgin took away with their fine fellows.

"The stock defense of our care-taking of the Athenian spoil has always been that more people see the sculptures in Bloomsbury in one year than would see them in Greece in twenty, but against this there is the modern esthetic conviction that the sculptures of the Acropolis can only be seen satisfactorily in the sites for which they were designed and in the stronger light of Greece, where their depth and color can be fully appreciated.

"The Erechtheum in its warm pinks and apricots is an arresting sight, but how many passers-by take the least notice of the church they pass when coming south from Euston, which is a copy of the Erechtheum but in a dull London gray?"

ACTING IN OPERA

THAT ALL THE PERFECTIONS of musical art are not to be found at the Metropolitan will shock some of her devotees. They heard a number of things to the contrary from Ernest Newman, the English critic, when he sojourned here as guest for the New York *Evening Post.* A Parthian shot is aimed at us now he is back at his old post on *The Sunday Times* (London). A Wagner cycle has just been given at Covent Garden, with a number of singers from the Metropolitan. All the shortcomings of these artists are directly laid to the charge of the New York house, which may, perhaps, have been conscious all along of faults, but forced to take the best performers available. Mr. Newman speaks with faint praise of Laubenthal and Melchior, the German tenors, and goes further in depreciating Mme. Nanny Larsen-Todsen, who has carried the heavy German soprano rôles for us for the past three years. Passing from Mr. Laubenthal, he writes:

"He had for his *Brunhild* Mme. Nanny Larsen-Todsen, who played the part also, by the way, in the 'Valkyrie.' There she made an excellent beginning with her 'Hojotoho!' from the top of the rock, but she never succeeded in living up to this at any other point on either of the two evenings; her voice lacked power and luster almost throughout its range, and especially in the lower middle notes.

"Her gestures are conventional and repetitive. She comes from the Metropolitan Opera, New York, and shows it. Nothing in that curiously uneven institution used to astonish and amuse me more than the way the singers had of coming as far down as possible to the footlights and addressing their remarks to the audience instead of to the person they are supposed to be acting with. I have even seen an Italian tenor there yank the heroine behind him with one imperial sweep of his arm when she showed signs of getting, as it no doubt seemed to him, out of focus. Our *Brunhild* of the other evening, having risen from her uncomfortable rock, took the front center of the stage, faced us squarely, and frankly told us everything about herself and *Siegfried* that *Brunhild* usually confides only to the hero himself. While this was going on there was nothing for *Siegfried* to do but to stand ten feet or so away, further back-stage, and simulate what interest he could in Madame Larsen-Todsen's harangues, tho he looked very uncomfortable, as if he were conscious of eavesdropping. But the experience seemed to remind him that he too comes from the Metropolitan, so when it came to his turn to sing, he in his turn looked straight at us and told us all the shy secrets of *Siegfried's* heart, the while Madame Larsen-Todsen, like a true sport, stept back a bit and left him to say his piece undisturbed. All this may have been 'opera,' but it certainly was not the last act of 'Siegfried' as we have hitherto conceived it.

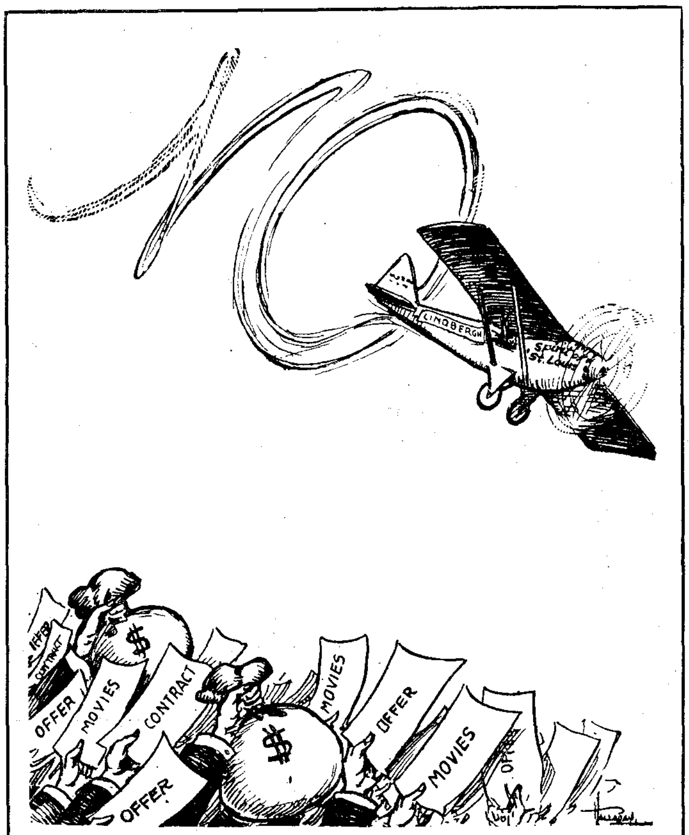
"I suppose we must put up with this kind of thing occasionally if we persist in running opera as we do in London, engaging singers from all parts of the earth and flinging them together without any attempt at a genuine production, for which, indeed, there is no real time. The artists who come direct to us from Germany do not indulge in these absurdities, against which they are protected both by their natural artistic sense and by the tradition in which they have been molded. But there is always the danger of something of the kind happening when singers who have been allowed to develop a bad stage style elsewhere are drafted in for a special performance, and I know no place where the stage style is so bad as at the Metropolitan, where, seemingly, the 'stars' are allowed to do what they like."

THE COVER—It looks like a doorway in Salem, tho it might be anywhere in the old comfortable New England towns where colonial architecture abounds, and is still cared for. It reminds us of the days of grace and leisure that have in recent years slipt away from us. The painter is Abbott Graves, who makes a specialty of gardens as his subjects. It is a field perhaps more cultivated by French and English painters than by American, because gardens are more cultivated there perhaps. Mr. Graves was born in Weymouth, Massachusetts, April 15, 1859, and was a pupil in the Institute of Technology in Boston. Paris of course drew him later to the studios of Carmon, Laurens, and Gervais. He resides in Kennebunkport, Maine.

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

LINDBERGH THE EXEMPLAR

NOW THAT THE TUMULT and shouting over the Lindbergh odyssey give way to calm discussion of the feat, we may turn for a few moments to the epic qualities of the boy, who, in the words of the Washington *Post*, "has taught American youth to lift up its eyes to the heavens," and, in the view of the New York *Times*, "has revealed the ideal we have in our hearts for our youth and made us think the better of ourselves because of our caring so much for him." Through all the wild medley of public acclaim and homeric strivings of editors and reporters runs this fine note of appreciation of Lindbergh's spiritual and moral worth, for, as it is repeatedly strest, he is the embodiment of the dream of every mother for her son, and for every boy a hero linked with the immortals of all the ages. "Great good must come from this popular demonstration of appreciation," observes the Washington *Evening Star*. "It bespeaks the high valuation put upon youthful earnestness of purpose and clean living. It manifests markedly the realization by the country of the worth of character. An impulse for the betterment of social conditions must be felt in consequence."



HIS SECOND GREAT FEAT
—Halladay in the Providence *Journal*.

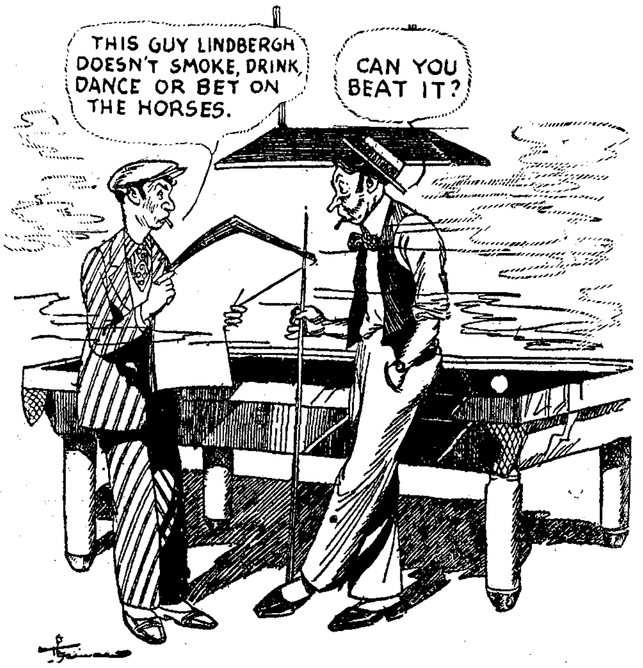
Lindbergh burst into the pages of history when thousands of boys and girls were leaving school and college. The perennial counsels were ringing in their ears, but the front newspaper pages gave them no great message of cheer. Then Lindbergh stept from his plane on the far side of the Atlantic, and his name drove stories of shame, divorce, scandal, murder from every front page, until, as former Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes said at the dinner tendered by New York City to Lindbergh, he "lifted us into the freer and upper air that is his home." Mr. Hughes continued:

> "He has displaced everything that is petty; that is sordid; that is vulgar. What is money in the presence of Charles A. Lindbergh?
>
> "What is the pleasure of the idler in the presence of this supreme victor of intelligence and industry? He has driven the sensation mongers out of the temples of our thoughts. He has kindled anew the fires of the eight ancient altars in that temple. Where are the stories of crime, of divorce, of the triangles that are never equilateral? For the moment we have forgotten. America as one mind is now intent upon the noblest and the best. America is picturing to herself youth with the highest aims, with courage unsurpassed; science victorious. Last and not least, motherhood, with her loveliest crown.
>
> "We may have brought peoples together. This flight may have been the messenger of good-will, but good-will for its beneficent effects depends upon the character of those who cherish it.
>
> "We are all better men and women because of this exhibition in this flight of our young friend. Our boys and girls have before them a stirring, inspiring vision of real manhood. What a wonderful thing it is to live in a time when science and character join hands to lift up humanity with a vision of its own dignity.
>
> "There are again revealed to us, with a startling suddenness, the inexhaustible resources of our national wealth. From an unspoiled home, with its traditions of industry, of frugality and honor, steps swiftly into our gaze this young man, showing us the unmeasured treasures in our minds of American character.
>
> "America is fortunate in her heroes; her soul feeds upon their deeds; her imagination revels in their achievements. There are those who would rob them of something of their luster, but no one can debunk Lindbergh, for there is no bunk about him. He represents to us, fellow Americans, all that we wish—a young American at his best."

Remembering the flood-time of youth of thousands of boys and girls, the Utica *Press*, too, finds in young Charles Lindbergh an example worthy of their emulation, and points out traits in conduct and character which have everywhere commanded attention "because they are so unusual":

> "First—he knew what he wanted to do, learned all he could about doing it, and stuck to his job. 'Old stuff,' of course, but it took Lindbergh from New York to Paris, to London, to Washington, and back to the metropolis, in a flare of fame never before bestowed upon any youngster.
>
> "Second—he has poise. This means he has acquired a certain dignity, judgment, and understanding of values which keep him from making a fool of himself. He has performed an almost superhuman task in retaining his self-control when flooded with flattery that would upset most men. He has a definite idea of the fundamental things in life. He is not stampeded by offers of easy money or cheap notoriety which many mistake for fame. He apparently intends to continue being Charles Lindbergh, flyer. He 'knows his stuff' and sticks to it. Finally—he does not drink or smoke.
>
> "If all the youth of the country could get that conception of their own relation to life and would work out their own destiny as Lindbergh has with persistent loyalty to a single purpose, there would have to be a new edition of 'Who's Who' about the time they are twenty-five years old."

"No finer type could have been presented to the present generation of youth," declares the Troy *Record*, "than this young aviator, clean, virile, and courteous, serving his country well, yielding his life to sport and to the conquest of the elements and throughout preserving his ideals untarnished, even in a moment of unique splendor." We find, too, comment on the happy circumstance that the young aviator presents us a side of contemporary youth which has, perhaps, been hidden too long from view. His, says the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, "is a picture to light the heart of every reasonable man and leave him filled with hope for the days to come." Speaking of his reception into the ranks of fame, the New Haven *Journal-Courier* remarks that "he bore the hall-mark that all races recognize. In him every father saw his own boy, every mother's heart beat high; the statesmen were quick to recognize a rising tide of human feeling and the stirring of hearts in the presence of heroism; and the upshot is a world demonstration unique in annals save as King Arthur is read in the schools of all nations, and the boy Abraham Lincoln, tender with nestlings, scrupulous in petty honesties and eager in boyish resolve to war on oppression of the weak, have gone into the literature of all mankind." And his story, continues *The Journal-Courier*, is "in striking contrast with the sordid, unhallowed themes that have for months steeped the imaginations and thinking of the people."


THIS GUY LINDBERGH DOESN'T SMOKE, DRINK, DANCE OR BET ON THE HORSES.
CAN YOU BEAT IT?

POOL-ROOM COMMENT

—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.

> "It is the rebuke of aspiring Youth to their elders; it is an instance that there are prospects infinitely more full of thrills than gold, sin, vice, murder, and suicide—glad as the waves that played beneath the *Spirit of St. Louis* as it hurried on its way, pure as the gales that tossed the unbound hair of Lindbergh as, ten thousand feet in the heavens, he prest on through the gale to another continent, Ambassador of Good-will to the nations, the embodiment of new ideals—'a child leading them' into better paths.
>
> "It has been a great experience, and the significance to aviation is but part of it. If millions may be shaped to ideals, as the philosophers reason, and the man on the street and the home and the farm take their color and form their conduct by what they read and by the themes that are emphasized in print and in conversation, it is not too much to expect that all this enthusiasm and glory shall register in an improved Americanism.
>
> "Whatever may be the future of young Lindbergh, he has acted well his part and nailed up a high standard of Young America. If he had been a roughneck, if his mother had been disappointing, there might have been cheering and medals but the sentiment and satisfaction would have been missing; the story would soon be forgotten. As it is, Lindbergh's achievement by sea and land have done us all good. Youth and the homes that produce such boys and the nation that honors them have challenged humanity to higher levels."

There are two ways to tell Colonel Lindbergh what America thinks of him, better than dinners and better than parades, in the opinion of *The Knickerbocker Press.* One is to settle down seriously to the business of aviation. "The public should familiarize itself with Secretary Davison's program and support it rather than belittle it. Lindbergh's achievement awakens a tremendous wave of enthusiasm for the air; it should be turned to practical, constructive ends." The second way, with which we are concerned now, is to begin trying to have American boys become men of Lindbergh's stamp. As *The Press* looks at it:

> "It is easy enough to appeal to the nerve and the daring of a boy, and no one exemplifies those qualities better than Lindbergh, but it is harder to combine them with the other characteristics of the flyer. Temperate living, gentleness of spirit, modesty—these are the attributes of the true gentleman. The most satisfactory, the most enduring tribute which America can pay to Lindbergh is to train her youth to be like him."

SLUMPING BENEVOLENCES

CHURCH CHARITY IS NOT KEEPING PACE with the increase in the income throughout the nation, according to the Rev. Herman C. Weber, Director of Every Member Mobilization of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A., who presents us with some interesting data on the trend of benevolence. Some denominations show a tendency to increase—for example, the Methodist Episcopal South, Presbyterian in the U. S. A., Disciples of Christ, and United Lutheran. Some show a moderate decrease, for example, the United Presbyterian, United Brethren, and the Presbyterian in the U. S. Others "show a real downward tendency of somewhat threatening nature," for example, the Methodist Episcopal, Southern Baptist, and Northern Baptist. However, we read in *Information Service*, a weekly bulletin published by the Department of Research and Education of the Federal Council of Churches, it can not be said with any degree of accuracy that there is a general tendency during the last five or six years which may be held true of all the larger communions:

> "Some trends are up, some down. Two of the largest bodies, Methodist Episcopal and Southern Baptist, show serious decreases. On the other hand, the Methodist Episcopal South, the third largest communion, apparently reverses the tendency shown in the others. The Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. seems to have dug in at the ten-million mark, and the Disciples, while reporting considerably less than in 1925, are still above their previous average. For the year ending in 1926 (at various months for different communions), four out of thirteen communions report decreases, five report increases, and four have not yet provided reports.
>
> "Measuring by bulk of membership, it may, of course, be asserted that the prevailing trend for the church years ending somewhere in 1926 was slightly downward, and this downward tendency should have most earnest consideration. . . . In general, however, the corner in benevolence decline seems to have been turned, and most of the lines have started up."

A distinction, we are told, should be made between budget expenditures and budget receipts. In 1921, we read, there was a general indulgence in optimistic expectations of budget receipts which were not fulfilled in the actual experience of board enterprises, and "doubtless many of the very large debts which are being carried by denominational boards are due to the fact that work was projected on an extended scale of giving which did not eventuate." A general view of the data, says Dr. Weber, suggests that the situation in general is not as bad as might have been anticipated, in view of the many debts reported. "The purchasing power of the dollar stands somewhere about fifty-nine cents, however, and the total amount of benevolences, impressive as it is, does only 60 per cent. of the work it was able to do before the war."

As for giving to secular charitable work through community chests, the trend may be, if not downward during the next few years, at least not upward, according to figures compiled by Pierce Williams, Secretary of the American Association for Community Organization. Figures compiled from the records of sixty-eight community chests in operation for five years show that in 1923, $29,666,618 was raised; in 1924, $31,940,774, an increase of $2,274,156, or 7.6 per cent.; in 1925, $33,009,445, an increase of $1,068,671, or 3.3 per cent.; in 1926, $34,933,143, an increase of $1,923,698, or 5.8 per cent.; in 1927, $35,387,627, an increase of $454,484, or 1.3 per cent. Mr. Williams has no data on which to hazard a guess as to the reason for this small increase of 1927 over 1926, but he writes:

> "It is certainly true that competition from religious and educational appeals is increasing in all of our community-chest cities. A few years ago, the community chest had a practical monopoly of an exceedingly efficient technique of money-raising. Now, that same technique, with its intensively organized personal solicitations, expert publicity, etc., is being used by religious bodies, by colleges and other charitable institutions. . . .
>
> "As religious, educational and social workers, is it not our duty to be masters of this science and art which not only concern us personally in the fulfilment of our own duties, but which constitute the channel through which our efforts in behalf of human welfare, whether in the field of religion, of education, or of secular charity, can become most effective? It is not enough that we are well informed about the possibilities for wise giving in our own special field. We need to recognize that there is an interdependence between the activities of the religious worker, the educational administrator, and the secular social worker."

"SO DIED A TRUE CHRISTIAN"

(The Rev. J. E. Williams, D.D., killed in China by looting soldiers)

BY KATHERINE BURTON

HE WAITED for their coming with a smile;
Their torture too he answered smilingly;
And with a smile he met their final thrusts.

What secret did he carry in his heart
That kept his lips curved through death's cruelties?

Was it that down the centuries he gazed,
Past the mob's fury and its stupid greed,
To where a radiant Face smiled out at fear?
And did he see beyond the hate the Love—
Beyond the Crucifix the opening skies?

—*The Living Church, Milwaukee.*

LESS DRINKING ON THE CAMPUS

LESS THAN ONE-HALF of one per cent. of this year's graduates of colleges and high schools drink to excess and less than 5 per cent. drink occasionally, according to a survey recently completed by the Anti-Saloon League of America. This statement is based on answers to questionnaires sent to about 100 city school superintendents and 100 college presidents. Most of the larger colleges and universities are said to have replied that drinking among the student body had "greatly diminished." This showing bears out the result of the polls of more than 200 college and university heads and of nearly 100 editors of college publications taken by THE LITERARY DIGEST last year, published July 10 and July 17, 1926. The college and university heads were almost unanimous in saying that drinking among students had declined, and the majority of the student editors agreed with this opinion.

In the recent poll by the Anti-Saloon League, Princeton and the University of Wisconsin are the only large universities reporting any appreciable amount of drinking, Princeton reporting the number to be "very large, much more than one-half," and the University of Wisconsin reporting one per cent. of its student body to be hard drinkers and 73 per cent. occasional tipplers. Harvard reports that "drunkenness has diminished among college students," and Colgate, University of Minnesota, University of Kansas, Stanford University, West Virginia, and Depauw report appreciably less drinking. Stanford replies: "The present drinking problem here is about one-tenth of what it was a dozen years ago." Dartmouth replies that the amount of drinking is small, "altho we think that conditions have not changed, either for better or for worse, since the Volstead Law went into effect." Dartmouth students are said to be so opposed to the principle of the Volstead Law that the president declares the bulk of any given class in the college would go out of their way to indicate an approving attitude toward drinking, and even a disposition personally to be ranked as drinkers. All Ohio colleges reporting declare drinking on the decline. Other universities reporting comparatively little drinking are Northwestern, Massachusetts Agricultural College, South Dakota, Boston, Kentucky, and American. Boston replies that not more than 3.6 per cent. of its graduating class of 1,100 is "given to the use of liquor."

While most of the high-school superintendents report little or no drinking or a decline in drinking among their students, Toledo estimates that 10 per cent. of the boys and 5 per cent. of the girls of one of the city's four high schools drink. Some of the high-school superintendents, as well as college presidents, state that reports of excessive drinking among the students, when thoroughly investigated, generally were proved false.

Such results, in general, were to be expected, says the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, observing that "it would be a sorry day if it were otherwise." It is conceded that there is some drinking, but it is "happily untrue," we are told, that there is as much drinking as some critics charge. For, comments this Ohio paper, "we hear of the college student who goes astray and we overlook the high standards of the ninety and nine who are above reproach in such matters. Whatever else, the results of the Anti-Saloon League's questionnaire may mean, they vindicate the contemporary college generation so far as drinking is concerned."

But to the New York *Sun* the question arises: Is this showing due to legal restrictions or to a movement well under way before Prohibition came in? In the opinion of *The Sun* "it was admitted pretty generally that there had been a considerable drift in the direction of practical temperance before the war. Railroads had adopted stringent rules against the use of liquor by their employees; alcohol was outlawed from United States naval vessels; many employers of labor insisted on abstention among their workers." In the cases of Harvard and Princeton and Wisconsin, for example, *The Sun* says, "undoubtedly the same return would have been made if it had been called for before 1914." "Whether drinking has increased or decreased among college students since Prohibition was adopted," thinks the Charleston *News and Courier*, "no one can say with certainty. It is certain that the habits of American students began to improve many years ago and that sobriety has long been the rule among them." A somewhat similar view is taken by the Louisville *Herald Post*, which says that the campus is but a little cross-section of the country:

> "They bring with them the habits and customs they have learned at home. Coming, as the majority do, from families in comfortable circumstances or better, they aren't strangers to alcoholic beverages.
>
> "That this phase of campus life is not greatly dissimilar from that of the workaday world is seen from the fact that the University of Chicago was recently obliged to employ a private staff of Prohibition agents, because the efforts of the public officials were ineffective. At Yale two divinity students helped Federal undercover men raid roadhouses that catered to undergraduates. Colleges are but a tiny cross-section of the nation's life. Some students do not drink, some do, and a tiny fraction are drunkards. This is true of every circle in which one moves. If the majority of drinkers were drunkards, every one would know it without the aid of statistics, just as their common observation tells them that the teetotaler is so much the exception that he is still a subject for comment."

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

THE following from the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* reached us by air-mail with the Lindbergh stamp and the St. Louis "Lindbergh Celebration" post-mark. Has the high-water mark in Lindbergh verse been reached here?

THE LYRIC DEED

By John G. Neihardt, Epic Poet of *The Post-Dispatch*

We sighed and said, The world's high purpose falters;
Here in the West the human hope is sold;
Behold, our cities are but monstrous altars
That reek in worship to the Beast of Gold!

Now no rapt silence hears the bard intoning;
Our lurid stacks paint out the ancient awe,
And lock-step millions to the motor's moaning
Are herded into Moloch's yawning maw.

With men we stoke our diabolic fires;
Of smithied hearts the soaring steel is made
To dwarf and darken all our godward spires
With drunken towers of Trade.

We said it, blinded with the sweat of duty,
And now, behold! emerging from the dark,
Winged with the old divinity of beauty,
Our living dream mounts morning like a lark!

Of common earth men wrought it, and of wonder;
With lightning have men bitted it and shod;
The throat of it is clothed with singing thunder—
And Lindbergh rides with God!

We have not known, but surely now we know it;
Not thus achieve venality and greed;
The dreaming doer is the master poet—
And lo, the perfect lyric in a deed!

The sunset and the world's new morning hear it;
Ecstatic in the rhythmic motor's roar,
Not seas shall sunder now the human spirit,
For space shall be no more!

A pleasant solace for a hot day—supposing we get any such this summer—is furnished by *The Poet's Folio* (Salisbury, N. C.):

A SUMMER PHANTASY

By G. Harrison Riley

The air was drowsy, and all hummy with bees,
The locusts sang summer-songs high in the trees,
A bumble-bee bumbled and knocked off the cap
Of a gay little elf who was taking a nap,
Down deep in a hollyhock blow.
O such a to-do as there was in a minute!
Every flower there had an elf snoozing in it,
And the humble-bee's bumbling startled them all,
Some slid down the stalks, and some took a fall,
And one little elf stubbed his toe.

Indeed now all Bugdom was in an uproar,
The fine summer's day was not calm any more,
Flies, birds, and butterflies flew all around,
The ants chased each other all over the ground,
On account of the one bumble-bee.
Two little green-flies did a funny cake walk,
All around on the tip of a big mullen stalk,
A red-squirrel chuckled, chattered, and chattered,
The scarecrow whose clothes were rusty and tattered
Tried to climb the old apple tree.

And even the toad, though somewhat lymphatic,
Pirouetted as if he'd wheels in his attic,
A sand-flea got drunk just by taking a drink
Of last night's dew way down deep in a pink,
And the South wind joined in the gale.
It does not take much to start a ball rolling,
A very small rope sets a large bell tolling.
A warm summer's day, a bumble-bee's bumbling
A small thing indeed to start all this jumbling,
This fantastic mid-summer's tale.

The "Sun Dial" in the New York *Sun* furnished us one of the first Lindbergh poems; now we find its writer growing a bit cynical. But perhaps we ought to take it as salt for unsavory fare:

THE HERO'S REWARD

By H. I. Phillips

Fly over the ocean,
The mountains, the flats—
And you will be fêted
By men in silk hats.

Pierce regions uncharted,
Brave death in the seas—
And you'll be proposed to
By girls with odd knees.

Brave trails through the darkness,
The sleet and the snows—
And you'll help the tailors
Rent all their dress clothes.

Hop off on an air cruise,
The first of all time—
And what you must stand for
Is simply a crime.

Accomplish a mission
With dangers replete—
And you will be offered
Food no man could eat.

Go conquer the perils
That lurk in the skies—
And you'll get bum poems
Right up to your eyes.

Sail off some gray morn on
An epochal cruise—
And you will get medals
You never can use.

Accomplish an air trip
Without any stops—
And you will be trampled
By horses and cops.

Dash off quite undaunted
Where peril holds sway—
And you'll get a welcome
From Whalen, G. A.

Gain glory no other
Man ever quite got—
And when you have gained it
You'll wish you had not.

Many know the call of lonely places. They exert their charm in seasons of summer and autumn. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* voices it:

LONELY PLACES

By Kalfus Kurtz Gusling

I glimpse them here and there. High on a hill,
But half revealed, calm and serenely still,
As I flash swiftly by, a lonely spot
Is unaware how fortunate its lot.
Wood creatures only know its charm and mystery,
No human eye will ever all its beauty see.

When winter wraps the earth in shawls of white,
The virgin forests call me through the night.
Midsummer moons oft point a finger where
A lifted wing alone stirs sultry air.
I lie awake and, through the darkness, visions steal
Of cliffs whose coolness human hands will never feel.

The dawn intrigues me. Safe from alien view,
The modest woodland flowers are filled with dew,
The twilight hour which veils the flaming west,
Enchants with thoughts of every hidden nest.
And when rain falls I turn from nearby faces,
My heart goes questing far to lonely places.

The Commonweal (New York) and the poet here would have us believe that one thing persists in its pristine purity, tho its setting has so sadly changed:

GOD IN MAPLE STREET

By Mary Carolyn Davies

God walks at evening down our dingy street
Where lovers stand beneath the shade and say
What two within a garden would repeat
Once, centuries away.

God walks at evening down our dingy street
As once in Eden where the trees, like this,
And moon dropped down on lovers' hair their sweet
Petals and moonlight kiss.

God walks at evening past each sagging house.
—"Housekeeping Rooms for Rent"—a flapping sign!—
As God in Eden smiled to hear their vows,
He smiles at yours and mine.

"I'll make you happy, dear!" He smiles, for yet
He knows that woe on us as them will fall,
That, thrust from Eden, we will toil and sweat,
—And that we'll love it all.

The glamour of romance may be conjured up about hold-up villains of an earlier day, but in these present days of crime-waves one can find nothing picturesque in stick-up men. Yet that fact does not take away from the color and rhythm of these lines from the New York *Times:*

THE HIGHWAYMAN

By C. E. L'Ami

With iron heels I spurn the turf,
The late moon sees me ride;
The belfried owl on yonder tower
Hoots to my ringing stride!
Halloo! Halloo! A coach in sight!
Fat purses, knot your strings to-night!

By moonlight on a wintry heath
A forester am I—
Diana to the clouds again,
And darkness cloak the sky!
Halloo! Halloo! A coach in sight!
Fat purses, knot your strings to-night!

A bit of negro psychology of the humbler sort, in *The Forum:*

JIS' BLUE

By Etta Baldwin Oldham

Jis' blue, God,
jis' blue.
Ain't prayin' exactly jis' now,—
tear blind, I guess,
caint see my way through.
You know those things
I ast for so many times,—
maybe I hadn't orter repeated like the Pharisees do;
but I ain't stood in no market-place,
it's jis' 'tween me and you.
And you said, "Ast," . . .
somehow I ain't astin' now,
and I hardly know whut to do.
Hope jis' sorter left, but Faith's still here,—
Faith ain't gone, too . . .
I know how 'tis,—a thousand years
is as a single day with you.
And I ain't meanin' to tempt you with, "If you be—"
and I ain't doubtin' you.
But I ain't prayin' to-night, God,—
jis' blue.

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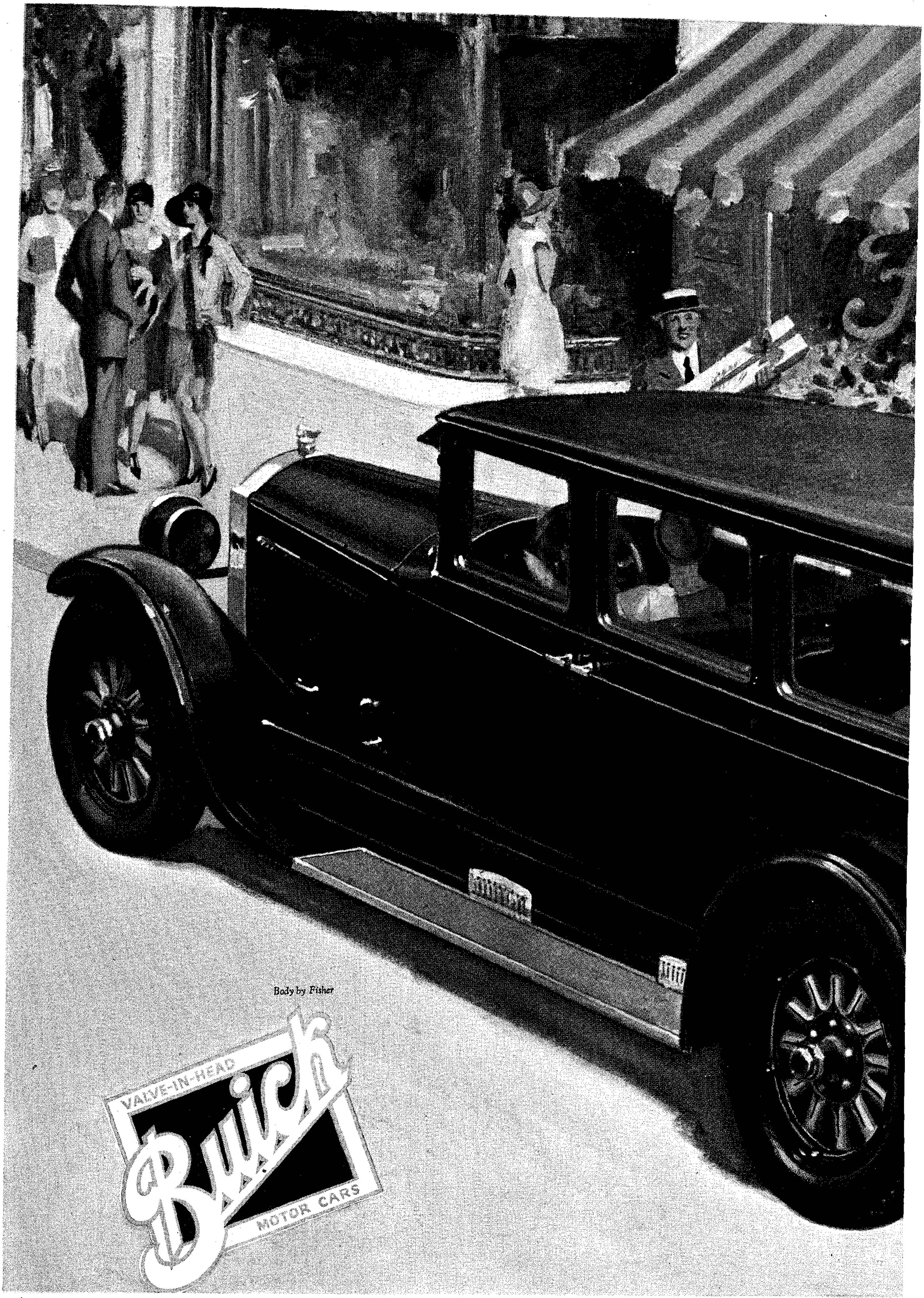

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PERSONAL ▼ GLIMPSES

EXPOSING THE PRESIDENT AS A WORM FISHERMAN

"DID YOU USE A FLY?" inquired one of a score of newspaper correspondents crowding about Mr. Coolidge's car.

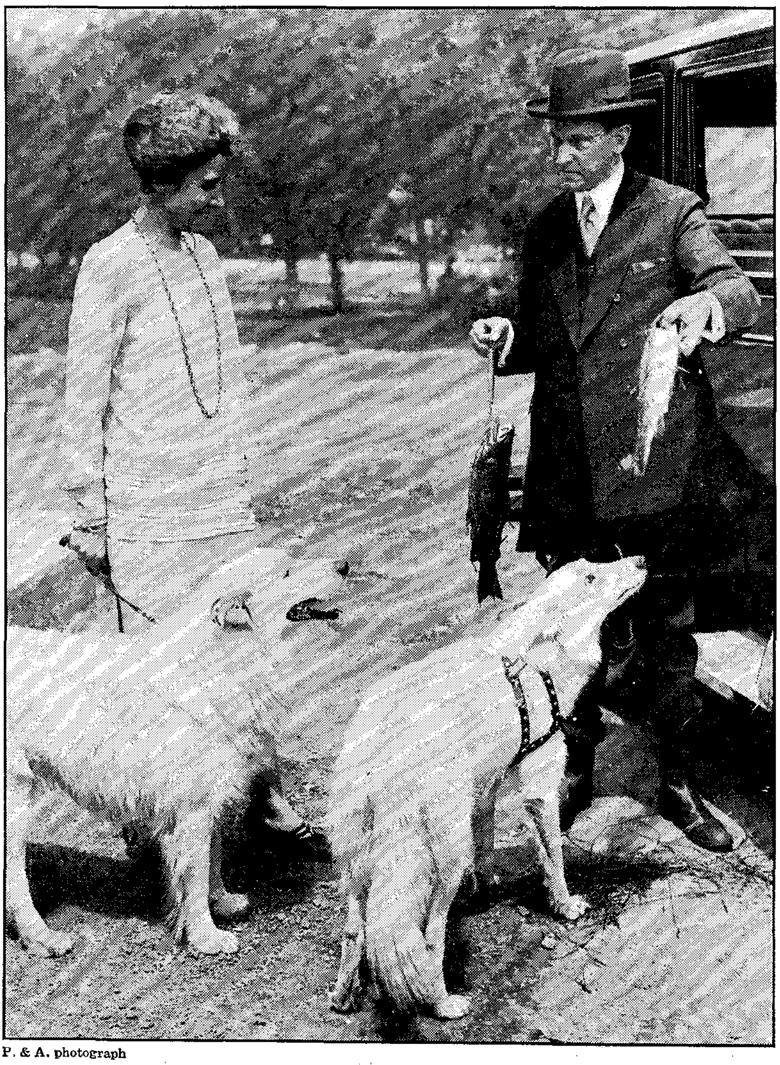
'Twas a historic moment. Already its sporting and political repercussions are echoing and reechoing from coast to coast, and statesmen of national renown, headed by Senators Borah and Reed, are fiercely debating its possible and probable reaction at the polls next year. When one of the correspondents popped that innocent query—no one dreamed of the dynamite that was in it!—the President had just driven up to the "summer White House" with five trout, "from ten to thirteen inches long," that he had caught in Squaw Creek, which babbles through the Black Hills of South Dakota within easy reach of the State Game Lodge. Fifteen photographers made a rush for the Presidential car on its return to the house, we learn from the New York *Herald Tribune*, and Mr. Coolidge alighted, "withdrawing his largest catch from a wicker knapsack and holding it up on small angler's scales so that Mrs. Coolidge, awaiting him on the stone steps, could see it." And then, in a solemn hush broken only by the clicking of cameras and the brisk commands of photographers, came the vital, the dynamic question:

"Did you use a fly?"

Who could have foretold that in the next second or two the President would have uttered six words that might go reverberating down the colonnades of history—that might alienate from him forever the fly-fisherman vote from Atlantic to Pacific, but that might bind to him no less irrevocably the far larger and more democratic worm fisherman vote? The only person in that group who, it is now suspected by certain envious critics, may have had some prescience of the outcome was President Coolidge himself; and yet his face was a mirror of Vermont simplicity as he replied:

"I used a hook and worm."

Only that, and nothing more! As he uttered the momentous words, the President "proceeded to take out the other fish," and it is chronicled that Rob Roy, one of the White House collies, was disrespectful enough to stick his nose into the Presidential fish basket, but was drawn gently back on his leash by Mrs. Coolidge, who had stept down to admire the string. After dinner on the same day the President again fished the creek, this time directly in front of the Lodge, and added several more trout to his catch. The presumption is that he was still using worms. It was not until the news of his exploits as a worm fisherman was spread before the country in the next morning's papers that the storm quickly gathered and burst in full fury. First let us see what those incorruptible fly-fishermen, Senator William E. Borah, of Idaho, and Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri, have to say about the scandalous disclosure of the President's choice of trout bait. We quote from the New York *World:*


P. & A. photograph

"I CAUGHT THEM WITH A HOOK AND A WORM," HE CONFESSED

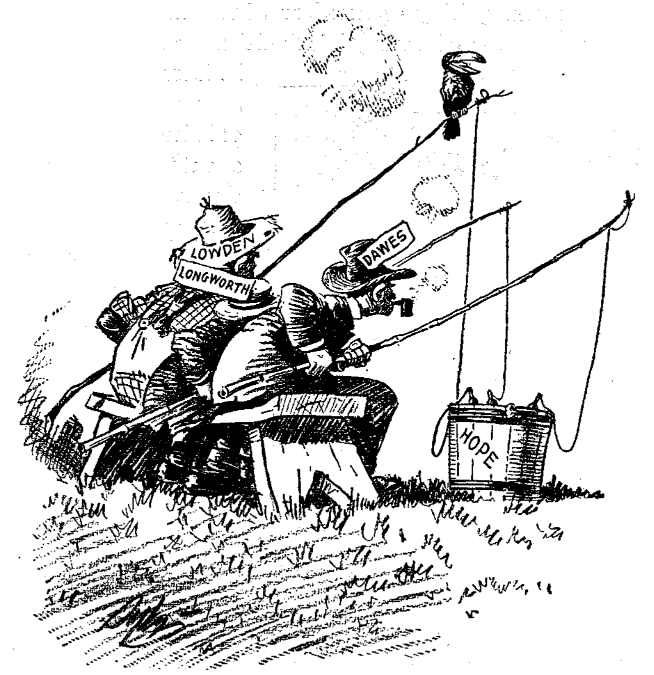
Here is the incriminating evidence of Mr. Coolidge's departure from the fly-fisherman's code of sport. Evidently the White House collies are more interested in the President's trout than in the ethical question of what bait he used.

> WASHINGTON, June 17. Senators Borah and Jim Reed are shocked at President Coolidge's methods of catching trout.
>
> The Idaho Senator, for instance, when asked to-day if he thought the President would call Congress in extra session, replied: "There's no telling what a man will do who will catch trout with a worm."
>
> "Any trout," said the Missourian, "that would lie in bottom and bite at a worm is a degenerate trout." Mr. Borah said such a trout was "an imbecile." In fact, he didn't believe it was a trout. "They must have been catfish," he suggested.
>
> A year ago Senator Reed explained to the country that what President Coolidge had been catching at White Pine Camp must have been "suckers," and that Mr. Coolidge had economized by using only half a worm.
>
> "If he is going to use worms for trout," said the Senator to-day, disapprovingly, "I hope at least he will be more generous. A man who is going to offer worms to a trout ought anyway to offer a whole one."
>
> Both these horrified Senators called it highly unethical to use worms. Izaak Walton admits catching trout with worms. But anglers of the present day frown upon it. Richard Clapham, author of a modern treatise, calls it "rather a coarse performance." Prof. Bliss Perry, of Harvard, in "Pools and Ripples," summarizes the matter thus:
>
> "But ah, to fish with a worm and then not catch your fish! To fail with a fly is no disgrace—your art may have been impeccable, your patience faultless to the end! But the philosophy of worm fishing is that of results, of having something tangible in your basket when the day's work is done; it is a plea for compromise."
>
> Compared to that "proud and isolated soul," the fly-fisherman, concludes Professor Perry, the worm-fisherman is "a 'low man,' rather than a high one."

The bitter animadversions of the two irreconcilables, Reed and

Borah, immediately raised the seemingly innocent question of Mr. Coolidge's bait to the altitude of a national crisis, and unleashed the dogs of war in editorial sanctums all over the country. Says the Kansas City *Star*, under the laconic title—which may be intended with a double meaning—"Worms":

> When did the Senators qualify as experts in Black Hills fishing? It is granted that flies are the accepted bait for trout under usual conditions. But there are situations where a worm is the only lure that will help fill the creel. One of these is when the mountain stream is up, its muddy waters boiling.
>
> At such times all Rapid River fishermen, from those carrying membership in the Izaak Walton League, accoutered with a fortune in rods, creels, flies and hip-boots, down to the overalled youngster from a tourist party with his willow pole, fish with worms. There comes to mind in particular that last word in fishermen, the army captain from Fort Leavenworth, with a card of thirty-third degree artificial bait, who had fished in the Black Hills the last half-dozen years, stopping to display a full creel. "What flies did you use, captain?" we said. "Worms," was the succinct reply. It was a morning after a rain in the hills and Rapid River was high and running rapidly, a fast-moving murk of water.



SPORT FOR SPORT'S SAKE

—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post.*

> The Senators must not forget that the chief joy of trout fishing has not been realized until one has a few speckled specimens to show when he gets back to camp. When the choice is between fish for breakfast with worms, and a fishless breakfast with gaudy flies, all sensible men take the worms. And nobody denies that President Coolidge is a sensible man.

On the whole, the controversy seems to resolve itself into the old, familiar issue between aristocratic and democratic points of view. The fly-fisherman is the aristocrat of the occasion, who scorns the simpler usages of the plain man who goes afishing for the pot. Hear the New York *World:*

> Worms! Words fail! Comment is useless! No doubt there are times of spate and roily waters when the trout prefers a worm diet, or can see the dangling bait more clearly, but when has the arrogant fisherman who is true to form permitted a trout with which he deigns to assume close relations to gratify, with his connivance, such plebeian tastes?
>
> No; your true fisherman, if of the older school, sticks to his gay and gleaming Silver Doctor or Parmachenee Belle; to his small Dark Montreal or his softer-hued hackles if the sun is high and strong. If of the newer school he turns to the dry fly, devoting to his deft casts as much time and as careful attention as a champion golfer to his shots. But worms! Never! Not, at least, if any one is likely to know about it. And a President can have no piscatorial secrets.
>
> If the Coolidge table lacked trout to eat, and they refused to rise to the fly, a guide might have been assigned to the ignoble task of procuring a few, and no questions asked. But a President of the United States! Why didn't his Seventh Secretary whisper in his ear to try a Grizzly King, in honor of the locality, and cry peace to the worms? As it stands, if the election were to be held to-day, the name of the opposing candidate wouldn't matter. The entire fly-fisherman vote would be lost beyond hope of recall. Vetoing the McNary-Haugen bill was nothing to this.

The New York *Evening Post*, a strong Coolidge organ, seems to try to reconcile a worm-fishing President with the fly-fishing element of his constituency in the canyons of Wall Street and its vicinity. Thus:

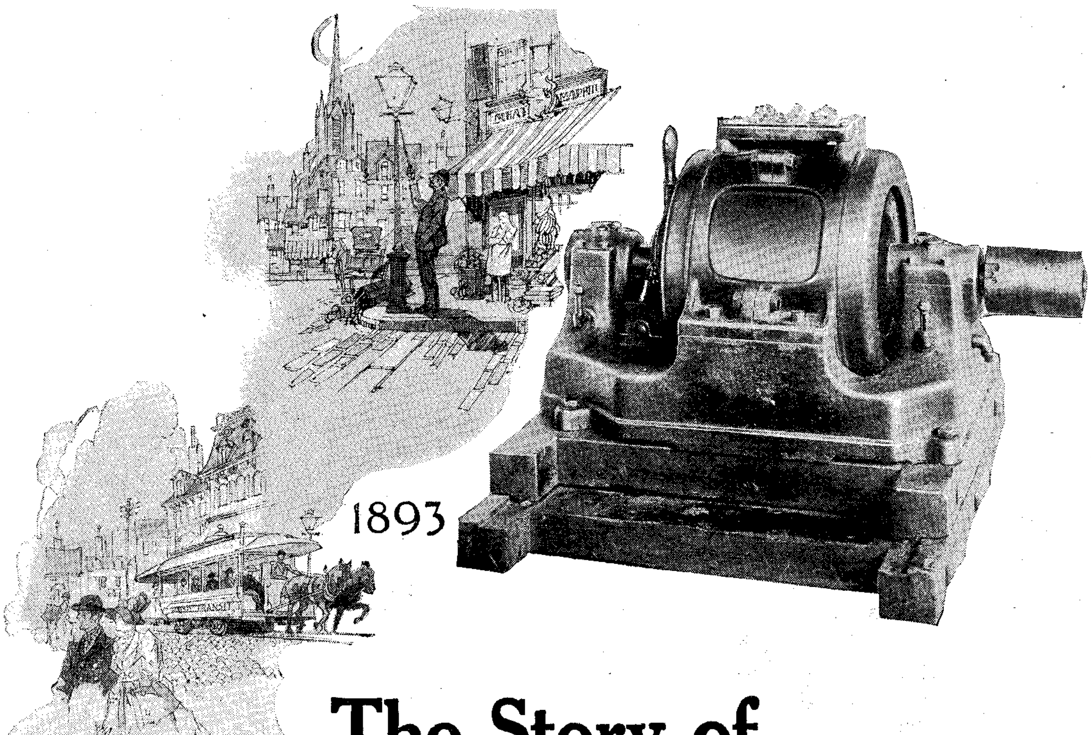
> The effete East, of course, will view with languid tolerance the attempt of any man to catch trout with anything but a highly colored dry fly. Who ever heard of a man setting out from his Wall Street desk on a fishing trip with a mess of worms in his pocket?
>
> But only about one in twenty of the population of the country which is interested in the occupant of the White House lives and breathes and does business within the shadow of the spire of Trinity Church. The other four-fifths of Mr. Coolidge's constituents know that if you want to catch the speckled beauties, which are admittedly the most succulent of all denizens of the waters of the United States, the one way to equip the fisherman is to give him worms—and plenty of them.
>
> The early piscatorial lessons of the Chief Executive, when a boy among the Green Mountains of Vermont, where trout streams cascade down the hillsides in as great profusion as they do in the slopes of the Rockies, where he is spending his vacation this summer, have not been forgotten, nor has his association with the supercivilization of our cities made him relinquish his hold on the verities.

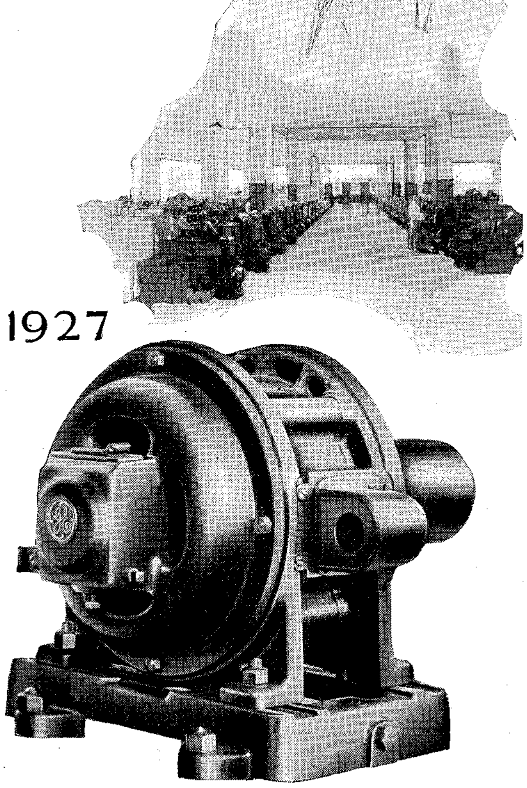
No less an authority than old Ike Walton is cited by the Providence *Journal* as justification for the Presidential employment of worms to lure the South Dakota trout. As we read:

> The very name angleworm implies use for fishing, and Messrs. Borah and Reed may be well assured that the New England boy does not go out for catfishing but that the well-filled bait box in his pocket contains ammunition for trout. Still, granting lack of experience in fishing on the part of these great Senators, might they not through their literary contacts have heard that fishing for trout with worms is a regular, even an approved, procedure? Have they not read Bliss Perry's essay on "Fishing with a Worm" or William Cowper Prime's "I Go a-Fishing"? Or, to go back to the fountainhead of fishing lore, have they not read Izaak Walton and noted his many references to fishing with a worm, the first of which begins, "The trout is usually caught with a worm"? Walton follows this remark with elaborate descriptions, telling how to keep angleworms fresh and lively to attract the trout. Then he shows how to put the worm on the hook; or, in fishing with two worms, how to combine their piscatorial attractions. In fairness let us add that as a second and very good bait for trout, one may use a minnow, or even an artificial minnow, and, as other bait, flies, caterpillars, or, finally, the same in artificial form.

There can be no doubt among honest fishermen, thinks the New York *Sun*, that there is a "sinister something" at the bottom of Senator Borah's attack on the President's fishing technique. It asks:

> By what authority does any man having the ear of the populace rise from his seat among the mighty and hurl his thunderous disapproval of the defenseless worm? Has the artificial fly, a creature of feathers and silk, wielding its baneful influence with the pampered plutocracy, broken down the fraternal federation that has for its coat of arms a field argent laden with garden hackle? If there be one among all the critics of the worm who has not at some time or other, unobserved and in secret, like a thief in the night, tipped the barb of his fishless hook with the seductive worm, let him stand up now or forever hold his peace.
>
> It may be a matter of some concern to the Federal Government to learn that the angleworm was devised as a diet for all species of fresh-water fish, and as such should not be interfered with by the State. The metabolism of the catfish is just as important to the people of this country as the foreign loan. Bunker Hill stands as a permanent protest against interference at home or abroad. Lest it be too late, ten million American anglers stand willing to paraphrase Patrick Henry's immortal words, substituting angleworms for liberty.
>
> President Coolidge, casting off for a time the cares of office and seeking solace under the blue Western skies, should be permitted to select his bait. Coming as he does from Vermont, his feet are accustomed to its rich, soft earth—where worms is.





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GENERAL ELECTRIC

Meanwhile the country is regaled with information not only on how the Presidential trout is caught, but also on how it is cooked and eaten. The well-known "fierce light which beats upon a throne" is dim beside the glare that beats upon the Coolidge family. We learn from a correspondent of the New York *Sun* that the President and his wife have not yet tried cooking their trout in the Black Hills fashion—fried with corn-meal and bacon—but have favored it in more sophisticated culinary styles. Thus:

> For dinner on the evening the McKelvies were guests, the fish was baked and served with a cream sauce. For breakfast it was baked and served with butter and lemon-juice. Out here trout generally are fried in corn-meal and breakfast bacon, but as yet the Coolidges have not had it that way.

Photograph by Acme News

MR. COOLIDGE TRIES ON HIS TEN-GALLON HAT

The formidable sombrero had just been presented to His Excellency by a group of Wyoming visitors. According to the photographer's notation, the vivacious figure on the reader's left is that of Miss Cody Allen, granddaughter of Buffalo Bill.

The McKelvies mentioned here are former Governor and Mrs. Samuel E. McKelvie, of Nebraska. We read further:

> A slight accident—the first on the whole trip—happened to the First Lady of the Land on the evening that Mr. and Mrs. McKelvie were guests. While fishing with the President, Mrs. Coolidge snagged her finger with a fish-hook in casting. It was necessary to cut the hook out, Mrs. McKelvie said, but this painful experience didn't in the least affect the President's wife as a gracious hostess.
>
> People here have been particularly concerned about entertaining Mrs. Coolidge. They have feared she might become bored after a long stretch of life out in the hills. It has been learned, tho, that she is fond of needlework, and at present is devoting much time to crocheting a beautiful lace bedspread which will be left in the White House, when she leaves, as a spread for the Lincoln bed. Each First Lady of the Land leaves some piece for the martyred President's room, and Mrs. Coolidge is engaged in a most ambitious enterprise as her token. She has been working on the spread for many months, and still has a great deal to do.
>
> Besides this she enjoys reading. Then, too, there is a big correspondence to keep up, and in addition Mrs. Coolidge is said to be a very thorough housekeeper. The servants are said to think very highly of her because of the helpful attention she pays to their work.
>
> The meals at the summer White House are reported to be quite plain but most appetizing. Dinner has consisted of fish, chicken, mashed potatoes, a simple tomato salad, asparagus, and gelatin and cream for dessert. The President often takes tea at night as his beverage. For breakfast they have had fruit, breakfast food, which Mr. Coolidge likes, trout and coffee.
>
> Western clothes have captured the President's imagination. Dinners at the White House are now often informal, permitting Mr. Coolidge to wear his riding outfit and mountain shoes—big boots that lace up high. The beaver hat given him by Belle Fourche people also is a regular part of his attire when free to dress as he likes.
>
> "Mrs. Coolidge says that Mr. Coolidge is now ten pounds heavier than when he became President," Mrs. McKelvie said. "Both he and Mrs. Coolidge seem to be in the best of health and they are thoroughly enjoying themselves."
>
> "When the President wears his high boots and his ten-gallon hat he looks for all the world like a New England Puritan as pictured in early history," Mr. McKelvie interjected. "His new outfit is really becoming to him."
>
> Mrs. McKelvie says that Mrs. Coolidge refers familiarly to the President as "Dearie" and "Papa," tho she calls him Calvin when she wishes to be severe. He refers to her as "Mother" and "Grace." There was said to have been a friendly argument in the Presidential household over the naps Mr. Coolidge has come to take after lunch now that he feels the effect of the mountain atmosphere. He doesn't like to admit that these snoozes are daily affairs, but the report is that Mrs. Coolidge maintains that they are to all practical purposes.
>
> "Breakfast regularly is served at seven and dinner at six," said Mrs. McKelvie. "But the first morning Mr. Coolidge was up at five and just like a boy anxious to get out after fish. He asked if breakfast couldn't be advanced to 6:30, and then took hardly a bite before sallying out. The President has become a regular fishing fan.
>
> "The evening we were there a moving-picture was shown. Then we sat around the log fire and talked. The Coolidges are all alone in the house, and even the secret service men are not to be seen.
>
> "I asked Mrs. Coolidge if she was interested in politics. She then told me the story of the time they had just entered the White House, when Will Hays came and said that if there was anything about politics Mrs. Coolidge wanted to learn, just call on him. Mrs. Coolidge replied that if he had any politics he should keep them to himself or else let the President know of them."
>
> This visit of the McKelvies was typical of others, and as the list of summer visitors at the White House increases, the experiences that come when being entertained by the President and Mrs. Coolidge will be repeated often. Both Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge say they like company, and they have much of it.

In the fierce light that beats upon the "summer White House," the Coolidge pets come in for their share of illumination, and when the stimulating air of the Black Hills went to the head of Rebecca, the family raccoon, so that she listened to the call of the wild, the breathless world was regaled with adequate accounts of the exciting affair. Mr. Raymond J. Carroll discourses on it thus in the New York *Evening Post:*

> Last night came Rebecca's great opportunity. Somebody left the stable door open, and she climbed the nearest hillside. Her absence was not discovered until this morning, whereupon there was consternation at the summer White House—Rebecca had gone Democratic.
>
> Search parties were organized at once. Every member of the Fourteenth United States Cavalry not patrolling his post, the Secret Service, the domestic help—mostly colored and therefore knowing their stuff—deployed through the hillside. Just after breakfast Rebecca, who is nowhere as wild as she thinks she is, was spotted in the top of a tall jack-pine which overlooks the President's sleeping-porch. The hired help had tried their best to coax her down. Rebecca only grinned. The President came to the end of the veranda, whistled, coaxed and tried his best, but Rebecca, who hails from Mississippi, was not interested in Republican measures for relief.
>
> Then Mrs. Coolidge came, wearing a scarlet sweater over a white dress, accompanied by Rob Roy, who is a collie, and by no stretch of the imagination to be rated as a coon-hunting dog. Rebecca was hungry, but she was free, and even the warm, friendly smile and coaxing of the First Lady would not bring Rebecca down.
>
> The President and his guests gave it up finally and drove into the executive offices at Rapid City. At last account Rebecca still grinned from her tree-top.

ON THE PENNSYLVANIA NO VILLAGE IS REMOTE...NO CITY FAR AWAY

Starting with a case here, a crate there, the products of thousands of villages are gathered into freight and express shipments which stagger the imagination by their size and value.

LAMBERT HOLLOW *and way stations*

THE great limited trains swing across the country with a flash. They are the famous leaders of the Pennsylvania forces.

But what of the locals, the rank and file of the road?

Every day on the Pennsylvania 2500 of these little trains do their part in weaving the colorful pattern of the nation's life.

They puff along out of hot cities to the cool, green suburbs, up some mountain valley, or through pleasant farm land.

Informal trains they are. The crews are known by their first names. In smokers men loll in shirt sleeves. In the coaches women chat of the doings at the grange, or compare purchases made at the county seat. The locals do not make records for speed, but they make friendships. They are close to the people who are America. They link town and village with the city. They are as vital as the Broadway Limited itself.

* * *

AND besides the passenger service to the local stations there is the equally important handling of freight from the villages. The roots of the nation are in the small towns.

Virtually all food, clothing, fuel, lumber, iron and other ores, either in raw or finished state, are produced by village people. Raw materials of almost every sort start their journey to the consumer from a local railroad station.

Leaders of the largest fleet of trains in America

BROADWAY LIMITED
New York and Chicago—20 hours

THE AMERICAN
St. Louis and New York—24 hours

LIBERTY LIMITED
Chicago and Washington—19 hours

CONGRESSIONAL LIMITED
Washington and New York—4⅔ hours

THE RED ARROW
Detroit, Cleveland, Toledo and the East

CINCINNATI LIMITED
Cincinnati and New York—18 hours

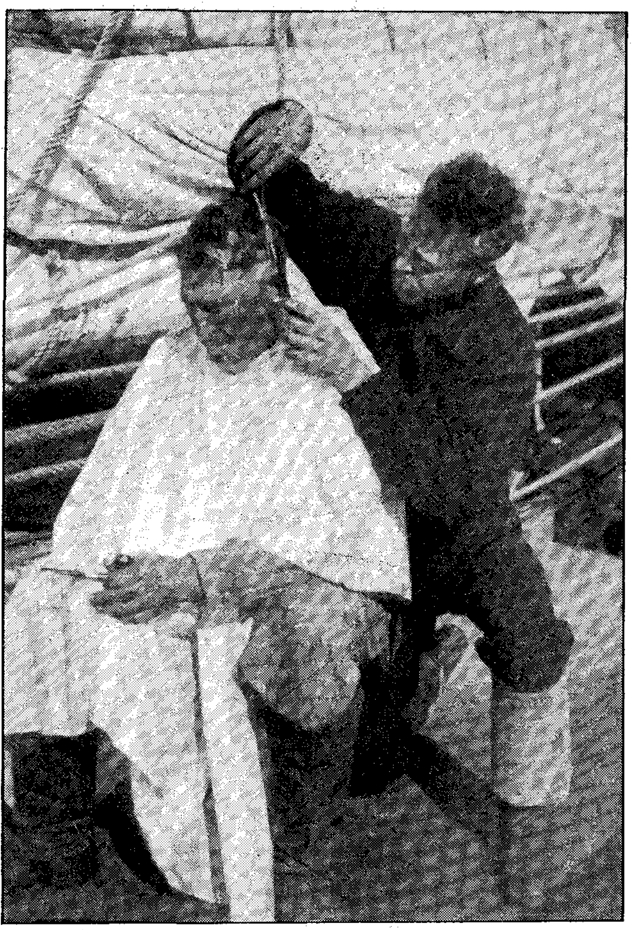
Carries more passengers, hauls more freight than any other railroad in America

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

CAPT. "BOB" BARTLETT'S BRINY BOAST: SHIPWRECKED FOURTEEN TIMES

With timbers cracking and waters rushing beneath him, as the ill-fated *Karluk* broke up in the ice, "Bob" Bartlett sat in the cabin and played one record after another on the phonograph. He was the only soul on board. The rest of the expedition had taken refuge on the ice, but the skipper had a sentimental fancy to sit up with his dying ship and see the last of her. Such is one of the strangest of the confessions of an old mariner who tells us that his one consolation in the face of death has been that he had no wife or children to mourn his loss. A hard-boiled bachelor, he declares that no seafaring man has any business to marry. "Women so often break your heart," he says, and cites this instance from the many that have come under his observation: "A fisherman I knew got wrecked off the Labrador coast one winter. He left his wife in a snow dugout while he went to the nearest village for food. When he got back she was dead. He never got over the shock."

Off again to the Arctic with the Baffin Land Expedition, headed by George Palmer Putnam, Captain Bartlett leaves behind him a sheaf of adventurous reminiscences in the July *American Magazine*. Analyzing the sensations of facing death, an experience with which he is long familiar, he tells us that "if the peril is short and swift, as when a man points a gun at your head, that is one thing. But if you have to cling, half-frozen, for many hours to the rigging of a sinking ship, not knowing which moment may be your last, that is another sort of shiver altogether." A predestined son of the sea, as would appear from his ancestry and early history, Captain Bartlett tells us:



Illustrations by courtesy of *The American Magazine* (New York)

A BUSY SKIPPER GETS A HAIRCUT

The bold Arctic mariner who accompanied Peary to within 100 miles of the North Pole may have been "dolling up" for an Eskimo tea-party when he went under the scissors of this sea barber.

> The early years of my life were spent with my father and uncles in the Newfoundland sealing fleet. Then I got into the banana trade in the West Indies, from which I was graduated to command of a full-fledged ocean tramp steamer, sailing to all oceans of the globe. For the past thirty years I have been going to the polar regions, with some sealing between expeditions. I was master of Peary's North Pole ship, the *Roosevelt*, and I commanded a troop transport during the war, when I held rank in the United States Naval Reserve. At no time since my boyhood have I been for over a month on the beach, save whilst recovering from one voyage or preparing for another.
>
> I was born in the little village of Brigus, on Conception Bay, Newfoundland, the 15th of August, 1875. The Bartletts of Brigus have always been seafaring people. When Thomas Jefferson was President of the United States, the Bartletts were cod fishers on the Banks and down to Labrador.
>
> As I was the eldest son, my mother resolved that I should enter the ministry. So, at fifteen, I was sent to the Methodist College, at St. John's. But the spirit of my fathers was in my blood. The sea was calling me. At seventeen I gave up the struggle, and went with my father to the seal fisheries.
>
> Sealing is a hard life. Often a blizzard sweeps down while the men are away from the ship. Then, with no shelter, and frequently without food, they wander about for hours and sometimes days. Many a stanch Newfoundlander has become numb and dazed at such a time and has lain down and died. We have many "sea widows" at home.
>
> The first voyage I made outside the family was in the barkentine *Corisande*. I enrolled as a common sailor before the mast.
>
> That *Corisande* voyage to South America was a hot one, all right. And it ended in a terrible tragedy.
>
> We were bound for Pernambuco, South America, with a cargo of dry codfish. As I had had some training in handling a schooner, I was chosen to be a helmsman. We had a rattling fine wind over the counter all the way, and made our landfall about three weeks later. I was pretty homesick; also, seasick, as more of us sailors are than you'd think.
>
> I got tired of eating salt-horse every meal. But I learned a lot. I never forgot how, on the first day out, the cook caught me washing my teeth with fresh water. He said I'd have to go without that much water for my coffee, because fresh water was so scarce.
>
> One day the captain had a regular forepeak row with this same cook. We had all been complaining about the beef being too salty. The cook usually took it out of the kegs and boiled it the same day. We had a big Swede who threatened to throw the fellow overboard if he didn't improve the grub. So the cook made a sort of crate that would hold about fifty pounds of salt-horse. He spliced a rope to this crate and hung it from the jib-boom so it would trail in the water. He figured this would iron out some of the brine.
>
> The captain saw it one day and threw a fit.
>
> "What sort of river barge do you think I'm running?" he roared at the cook.
>
> Cookie shook in his shoes.
>
> "Haul that right aboard!" screamed the old man. "Don't you know that if we get our horse too fresh that gang of heathen down forward will eat too much of it?"
>
> A few days later I had a boil on my neck. We had just crossed the equator. The captain was a great man to read the medical book that came with the regulation chest of surgeon's supplies. There was usually no doctor on a sailing ship in those days; the captain took his place.
>
> Just when my boil was ripe he overdrew his grog of Jamaica rum. In his exaltation he decided he would practise his surgery on my boil. He chased me all around the ship with a long surgeon's knife he got out of the medicine-chest. I hid behind the scuttle-butt for nearly twenty-four hours while he kept up his murderous search for a patient.

They had some hair-raising experiences at Pernambuco, says Captain Bartlett, but nothing to compare with the voyage home. And he explains:

> It seemed that our captain made a bet with one of the others in the harbor that he would beat him back to Newfoundland. The minute we cleared the harbor he crammed on all canvas and let her go.
>
> This was fine until we got up to the Banks, where the wind backed into a southeaster and increased to a full gale with blinding snow. We thought it'd take the sticks out of the old *Corisande*. But the skipper wasn't going to lose his bet. Instead of heaving to, he drove her on a dead-reckoning course for Cape Race.
>
> All of us down in the fo'c'sle were so scared we slept with our boots and gear on. At 2 A. M. of the morning we were due to round the Cape, we were thrown out of our bunks by a terrific crash. The poor old *Corisande* had impaled herself on the sharp rocks of South Newfoundland.
>
> When dawn broke our hearts sank. Out ahead were black cliffs

"I had really lost all interest in living"

"THREE MONTHS AGO I was utterly depressed and miserable. I really didn't care what happened to me. For years a sufferer from chronic constipation, I finally began to feel nauseated most of the time. I was getting worse and worse. I couldn't sleep; could scarcely eat. Medicines?—I took all kinds of them—but still could find no relief.

"One day my mother came over to see me and my little girl. She told me about Fleischmann's Yeast and the good it was doing others. To please her I got a dozen cakes—thinking, however, that a little cake like that never could help me.

"I began by taking it in a glass of hot water morning, noon and at bedtime. In less than six weeks I was feeling much better. My elimination was much more regular and I was again enjoying my food.

"Now three months have passed and I feel fine. My constipation has disappeared and I really look *like a new person."*

Mrs. A. E. Summerville, Los Angeles, Calif.

THIS is the way yeast works—gently but surely overcoming constipation and its attendant ills. Almost before you know it you really feel like a new person.

Mysterious?—not at all. Yeast is simply a corrective food. Each cake consists of millions of living plants, grown in a nutritious extract of malt and grain. Unlike drugs, which merely stimulate the body into temporary, abnormal activity, yeast keeps the whole system *clean*—and *active.* It purifies the digestive and intestinal tract, checking the absorption of dangerous poisons by the blood. It gradually strengthens the sluggish intestinal muscles.

One person in every third family in the United States and Canada is a user of this amazing food! Start today: make Fleischmann's Yeast a part of your regular diet. See how your constipation gradually disappears. You can again enjoy a normal digestion, a fresh healthy skin.

All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Buy two or three days' supply at a time and keep in a cool dry place. Write for a free copy of the latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-100 The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York City.

Mrs. Arthur E. Summerville *of Los Angeles, and her daughter Evelyn on the beach at Santa Monica, California.*

One person in every third American family keeps well this new easy way—

Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast regularly every day, one cake before each meal. Eat it plain in small pieces, or on crackers, in fruit juice, milk or water. For constipation physicians say it is best to dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before meals and before going to bed. (Be sure that a regular time for evacuation is made habitual.) Dangerous cathartics will gradually become unnecessary.

Howard Chandler Christy, *noted American painter.*

"I AM PROMPTED to write you this letter of appreciation for the benefit which I have received from using your fresh Yeast. In painting portraits all day long a great expenditure of vitality is required. I find the use of your Yeast is a great benefit in restoring my energy, and in keeping me fresh for the work, and a-plenty left over for enjoyment of The Social Life."

Howard Chandler Christy, New York City

"I FEARED I was going to lose my job, as my ill health was preventing me from performing my duties. Two years' use of drugs of various kinds had made it a necessity for me to take medicines continually in order to whip my digestive organs into action. Then, my face became covered with pimples . . . Just when I was most discouraged a friend induced me to start eating Fleischmann's Yeast. Today I have become a new man. I've not only regained my health and strength but my face is clear and free from all blemishes."

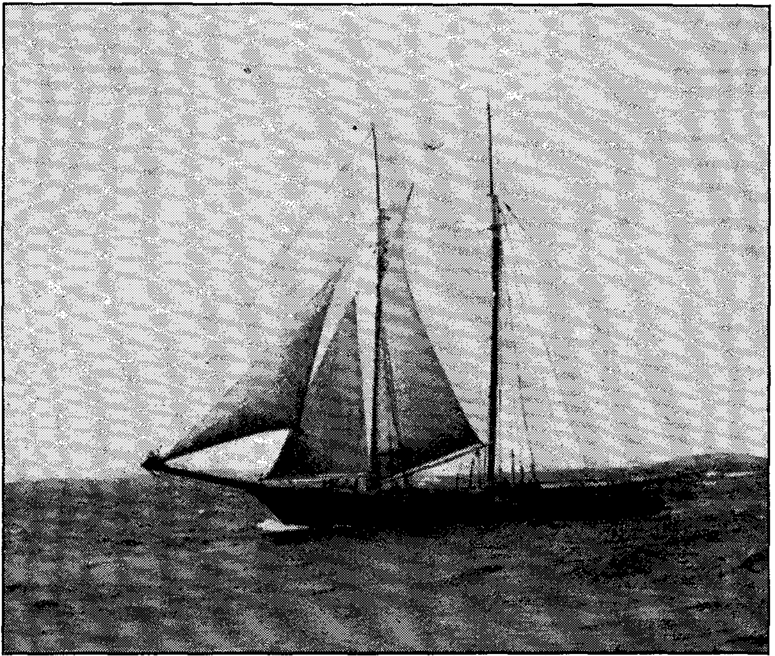
Charles J. Brown, Cleveland, Ohio

rising hundreds of feet up into the stormy sky, while behind us roared a heavy surf. There seemed no hope.

However, with God's help we launched the long-boat and fought our way to the rocks through smashing seas. Soaked to the skin, bruised and half frozen, we crawled out on a narrow ledge of rock, where we found a slight protection. Over our shoulders we saw the *Corisande* break in half and disappear in the foam-streaked waters.

For a while it looked as if we should be drowned by the huge surf that roared at our heels, or frozen to death by the bitter wind which slashed down upon us from the cliffs. But finally one of the men managed to scale the dizzy wall of rock against which we crouched.

He was nearly blown into the sea by the blast which struck him. Yet he groped his way through the drifting snow, and a few miles east staggered into a hut where some fishermen had gathered to wait out the storm. When he told his story of the wreck they hurried back with ropes and warm clothes, and hauled us up, more dead than alive.



OUTWARD BOUND FOR BAFFIN LAND

Captain Bartlett commands this sturdy schooner, the *Effie M. Morrissey*, which carries a scientific expedition. Robert E. Peary, son of the discoverer of the North Pole, goes as an engineer. Also the lucky little David Binney Putnam is along.

Speaking of the *Corisande* reminds me of another shipwreck I went through. One spring, a friend of mine at St. John's offered me his ship, the *Leopard*, for the coming seal hunt down the Labrador.

Early in March I went aboard the *Leopard* with one hundred and fifty men I had secured for the cruise. On a raw morning, two days later, the old ship was ready for sea.

I wanted to get away as early in the day as possible, before the gin-mills opened, otherwise I knew that some of my men would be the worse for liquor. It was then a custom among seal fishermen to have a last drink or two, sometimes five or six, just before weighing anchor. This meant a lot of trouble on the dock, and always considerable lost time getting the madmen aboard.

Another reason for my hurry was that the harbor was still frozen over and there was a good deal of drift ice at the entrance. My father's ship, the *Viking*, larger than the *Leopard*, was due to leave the same day. If we could follow her, she would make a way for us through the ice. That meant we could probably get down to Cape Race before dark.

After a couple of rough-and-tumble fights, I managed to get my gang aboard, and we followed the *Viking* out and headed down the coast. As she was a bigger ship, she had no deck load of coal, as I had; so, when the sea began to rise with a strong easterly wind, she had no difficulty working off shore. I had to set my sails to help the *Leopard*. But I soon found that the green water coming over her bulwarks was carrying my deck cargo overboard.

Things went from bad to worse. Pretty soon I had to nose in among the shore ice in order to handle the water which was rising rapidly in the hold. Before I knew it, we got in among the slob ice, thousands of small pieces all prest in together by the wind. This ice had formed a sludge, fathoms deep, so that we couldn't even use our hand lead.

At midnight, it began to snow a perfect smother. You couldn't see your hand before your face.

I thought the ice would hold her until morning, and we could work our way out slowly. But along about 2 A. M. there was a crash.

"That's a heavy pan," said the mate.

"Pan, my eye!" I yelled. "*That's the bottom!*"

A couple more of big thumps came, and we were hard and fast on the rocks.

The poor ship didn't have a chance in the world. Her weather side bulged in as if it had been made of rubber. One by one the timbers gave way with sickening crashes. She began to fill rapidly.

About fifty fathoms on our starboard bow was a shelf of rock on which lay the forward part of the steamer *Delmar*, wrecked some years previously. There was only one chance to save my one hundred and fifty shivering men.

I set them to work right away ripping off deck sheathing, oars, spars, and other spare timbers. These they laid on the slush ice, forming a sort of roadway over to the other wreck. It sounds simple enough; but the ice was just wet slush, a sort of snowy quicksand with water all through it.

Gorry, how cold we were! The boards sank down with the men. Every one was soaked when we reached the *Delmar*. We huddled together inside the old hulk, nearly dying of cold, for the blizzard was still howling 'round us. When daylight came, we climbed the steep cliff with the aid of rope let down by some fishermen living near by.

In 1897 Captain Bartlett got started on Arctic work, he tells us, adding:

Since then I have kept on expeditioning two seasons out of three. This was natural, because the Bartletts of Brigus have been sailing Down-North for nearly one hundred years. It was a Bartlett who worked Doctor Kane's famous vessel north, in the 'fifties. And it was myself, master of the *Roosevelt*, that marched to within a hundred miles of the North Pole, in April, 1909.

A good many of my friends have thought I ought to be angry at Peary for not taking me to the Pole with him. But I think he did exactly right. I was not then a naturalized American, as I am now. And after Peary's terrible struggle to reach the top of the world, it seemed right that he should want only Americans to put up the Stars and Stripes when he got there.

Since that time I have commanded the ill-fated *Karluk* expedition; I took the *Neptune* north to the rescue of MacMillan, Fitzhugh Green, and other members of the Crocker Land Expedition; and only last summer I was wrecked off the Greenland coast in the schooner *Morrissey* of the Putnam Expedition.

I think the most grievous shipwreck I was ever a party to, was that of the steamer *Karluk*. Her destruction caused me and my men to walk hand in hand with death for many weeks.

It was in the summer of 1913 that I went north as master of the *Karluk*, the flagship of the Canadian Arctic Expedition. We had a noble band of scientists aboard. It looked to me as if we were headed for a fine big circus along the Alaskan coast.

There was a circus all right, but the ice-pack cracked the whip—and incidentally the *Karluk*. Just east of Point Barrow she got blown out to sea among the floes by a howling sou'wester. First thing we knew, we were jammed up in the ice.

On New Year's Day we were all huddled below around the little stove. Suddenly, there was a rumbling noise. As near as I can describe it, it was like the singing you hear along telegraph wires on a windy night in the country. This meant pressure. With the pressure came an easterly gale. It lasted for ten days. At five o'clock on the morning of the tenth I was roused out of a sound sleep by a loud report like a rifle shot. A tremor ran through the ship.

All that day the poor old *Karluk* struggled in the death grip of the ice-pack. At half-past seven that evening I heard a splitting and crashing below me. The engineer and I ran to a hatch and held a lantern down into the hold. We could see water rushing into the old girl.

I hurried back on deck and ordered all hands to abandon ship. There was no confusion. Our food and ammunition were already on the ice, as we had built an emergency house of provision boxes near by. I sent an Eskimo woman to start a fire in the little stove we had placed there when we knew we'd have to abandon ship.

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"THE SINK IN THE SUNLIGHT"

There's no end to the wear of this "Standard" *acid-resisting* sink

The
"THREE EIGHTS"

8-inch low back *fits snugly under a deep window.*

8-inch deep sink *is roomier and prevents over-the-rim splashes.*

8-inch deep front *gives the whole sink a new beauty.*

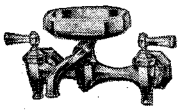
Canning time—jars of fruit and pickles—cans of vegetables—dripping juices in the sink. And *at last*—a sink these acid juices will not mar or discolor. This acid-resisting enamel is an exclusive feature of these new "Standard" sinks. Even kitchen cleansers do not mar its glistening smoothness.

Now you can work in more light and sunshine because this new sink is designed with an 8-inch back so it fits snugly under the window. And the sink compartment is deeper. There's plenty of room for the biggest pan. A tall pitcher goes under the new swinging-spout faucet easily. It is a beautifully designed faucet with Chromard, a platinum-like finish that can never tarnish or corrode.

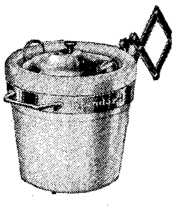
Wiping with a damp cloth keeps it clean and beautiful. Garbage disposal is easier. The directly attached sanitary garbage container slides under the sink on a folding bracket. Covered aluminum receptacle lifts right out. No more need for a corner catch-all.

These new designs are on display at "Standard" showrooms in principal cities throughout the country. Three styles and seven sizes. Visit the display nearest you. Be sure to specify acid-resisting enamel, as many other "Standard" models are also made in regular enamel. The trademark "Standard" A-R identifying acid-resisting enamel is impressed in every "Three Eights" sink. Write for booklet.

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co. · · Pittsburgh



Swinging-Spout Faucet in non-tarnishing Chromard.



Garbage Container—slides under the sink. Made of vitreous china or aluminum.

"Standard"
PLUMBING FIXTURES

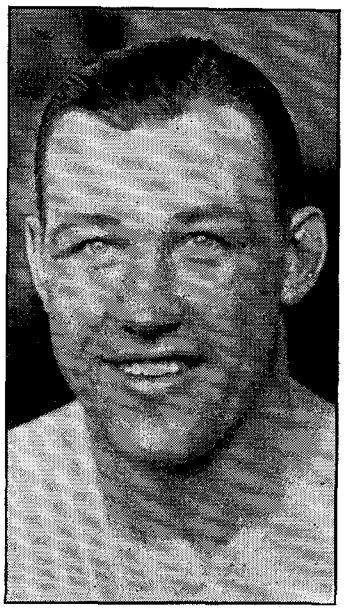
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

A MILLION-DOLLAR QUERY: CAN DEMPSEY COME BACK?

P. & A. photograph

HE WILL FIGHT THE VICTOR

Mr. Tunney has here been caught at a merry moment, altho the "champ" is said to be not quite pleased over the coming Dempsey-Sharkey bout.



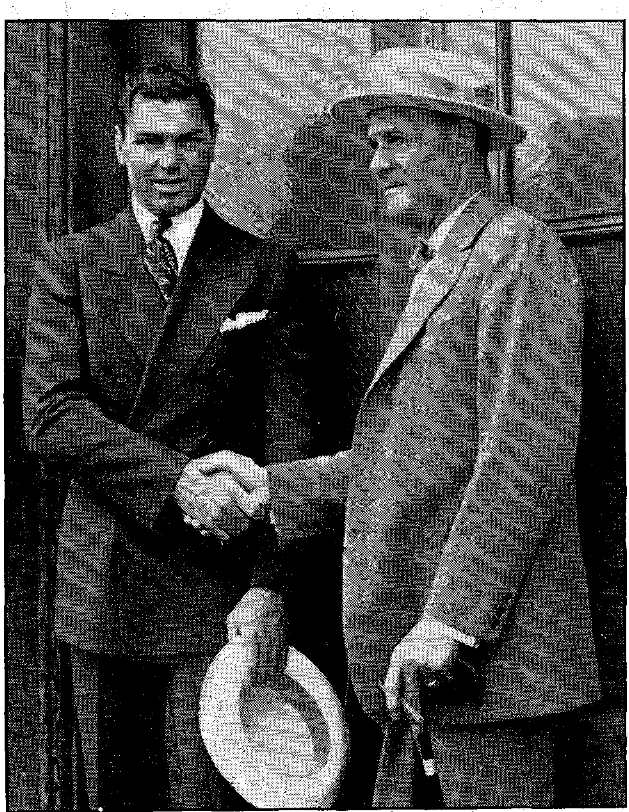
P & A photograph

SHARKEY SHOWS HIS TEETH

But not in anger this time, for he is not glaring at a rival, and his sunny smile is almost as infectious as the champion's, across the page.

"HOW'S THE wife and the kiddies?" said Mr. Dempsey to Mr. Sharkey, grasping his rival warmly by the hand. "Fine-looking children, Jack. Saw their pictures hundreds of times in the paper. And the wife? No, don't tell me. Not serious, I hope." [Mrs. Sharkey, we learn, had just successfully passed through a surgical operation.] And in this urbane fashion, with all the grace of Hollywood, "the affable, likable, magnetic Dempsey," as Mr. Hype Igoe describes him in the New York *World*, completely disarmed his belligerent fellow bruiser, who had gone to that conference in Madison Square Garden "determined to cast a Svengali spell over Jack Dempsey"; that is, "bent on glaring him out of countenance in true John L. Sullivan style"—or, in the laconic speech of the prize-ring, on "giving him the eye." Instead of giving Mr. Dempsey "the eye," we are told, Mr. Sharkey, carried away by the "Manassa Mauler's" gracious manners, "plumb forgot his frightful frowns, his hypnotic eye, his cynical speech," and "just yawped like the rest of us," says Mr. Igoe, "following Dempsey's every move, every gesture, every pose." And a shrewd sporting authority is quoted elsewhere as commenting:

"Dempsey won the first round right there. There's nobody going to outstare Dempsey!"



Wide World photograph

TWO MINDS WITH BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT

One might venture to guess that "the gate" was the theme of Mr. Dempsey's and Mr. Rickard's mental activities as they posed for this picture, so eloquent of friendly cooperation and mutual hopes.

All of which, as a glimpse of prize-ring psychology, is of more than passing interest in view of the extraordinary hold that boxing, as a spectacle, has taken upon men and women in all walks of life, and of the fact that Dempsey and Sharkey are matched to batter each other for fifteen rounds on the 21st of this month before what Promoter Tex Rickard predicts will be "the greatest gate for a non-championship fight in the history of the world." He is quoted as estimating the box-office receipts at $1,000,000. Our readers will recall that when Gene Tunney wrested the championship from Dempsey in the Sesqui Stadium at Philadelphia, last year, the vast throng of spectators, included Gov. Gifford Pinchot and figures of corresponding dignity in statesmanship, the learned professions and business from all over the country, accompanied in many cases by their eager women-folk. Advance booking for the Dempsey-Sharkey bout is said to hold out promise of an equally distinguished gathering, drawn by the formidable records of the combatants, by the crucial question of whether Dempsey—now seemingly the most popular of fighters—can "come back," and by the fact that the winner of the bout will be rewarded, not only with a tidy fortune, but also with the privilege of trying to knock the championship crown off Mr. Tunney's thoughtful brow before the summer is over. Apropos of which we learn that the champion's managers are inclined to decry the excessive exploitation of the preliminary match, with its incidental "ballyhoo" over Dempsey's new popularity, as an overstrained attempt to stage two heavyweight contests where one would have met the requirements, and as a possible detriment to the ultimate championship fight. Thus we read in a United Press dispatch by Henry L. Farrell:

> Everybody concerned seems to be happy and satisfied with the exception of Gene Tunney, the champion.
>
> Tunney, one of his "official family" said, does not like the idea of a Dempsey-Sharkey fight, on the theory that it is a big gamble that might go the wrong way and hurt or ruin the championship fight.
>
> "We will not dispute the business sagacity of Tex Rickard in arranging a match between Dempsey and Sharkey, because it is sure to be a financial

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More beautiful than ever these new GULBRANSEN *Models*

New values in every type of fine piano for the home

The new model Gulbransen Small Grand — a priceless possession in your home. This model with double legs, $25 extra

VALUES made possible by the world's largest production of pianos. In tone and craftsmanship the achievement of A. G. Gulbransen's 50 years of *personal* experience.

There is a Gulbransen piano to suit any need or any setting.

Shown above is the new model Gulbransen Small Grand. Here at last are genuine golden grand tones in an exquisite little piano only 4 feet 6 inches long.

This is a true Gulbransen product backed by the Gulbransen quality standard. An outstanding value at only $650.

It will be a real pleasure for you to examine its beautiful finish in either walnut or mahogany Du Pont Duco — to test its wonderfully responsive action — to hear its clear singing grand tones.

Trade Mark Reg.

For the small home or apartment, for the studio — there is the charming Gulbransen Minuet Model. *Only* $295.

This graceful little instrument is but 3 feet 8½ inches high. Yet it has amazing tone and volume.

It makes music lessons fun. Encourages the children to practice. An educational factor in your home as well as a real value.

* * *

The famous Gulbransen Registering Piano, played by roll-and-pedals, now comes in a wide variety of attractive styles. Exclusive features make it possible for you to play with all the naturalness and beauty of hand playing.

A single test will amaze you. You will understand why Gulbransen owners say that the Registering Piano brings them the wonderful pleasure of self-played music.

Or when you prefer, the Registering Piano can be played by hand.

Registering Piano prices $450, $530, $650, and $700.

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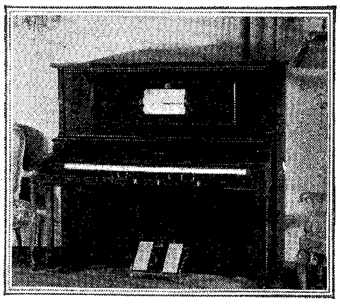

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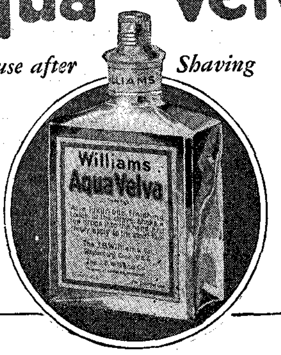

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

> success," the speaker said. "But we are concerned about the effects of this fight on the championship match that is to follow. We have a good guaranty for the championship fight, and we'll have that good guaranty even if Rickard goes broke. But we also have the option of a percentage, and if anything happens to spoil the gate at the big fight, we stand to lose money.
>
> "The majority of the experts think Sharkey will win from Dempsey on the form shown in their last fights, but if Sharkey does win, he will not be a cent better as a drawing-card than he is right now. The same holds for Dempsey.
>
> "But, supposing they made a terrible fight—and there isn't a heavyweight champion or a contender who has not made a bad fight.
>
> "There's always a chance of a heavyweight getting cracked up, too.
>
> "Rickard agreed to name the opponent for Tunney not later than June 15. We are not squawking about that, because we don't care who the opponent is, but if we have to wait until after July 21 to find out, our training plans will be upset.
>
> "This time last year we were in training. Tunney is in his camp now, but he can't work on any definite schedule."

As to the all-absorbing question of Dempsey's ability to "come back," the experts are divided. Robert Edgren, who has been seeing something of the former champion on the Pacific coast, writes in the New York *Evening World:*

> Every one seems to want Dempsey to come back fighting like the old Dempsey. There was some doubt that he could fight like the old Dempsey, but Dempsey's sun-baked skin, lean waist, broad shoulders and calloused hands indicate a return to condition that promises excitement when he pulls on the gloves again. There never has been any other heavyweight fighter quite like Dempsey for action. Jack's popularity has been growing since he lost the championship, simply because the public remembers him as one fighter who never hesitated to take a chance.
>
> Dempsey never circled around the ring, dodging, counter-hitting and occasionally mixing for a few seconds to win a decision safely on points. Before he was champion his headlong fighting was the most sensational ever seen in a ring. As champion his fights were too far apart, but that was the way his manager handled his affairs. When Dempsey got into the ring, Dempsey did the fighting, and he never stept back, ran around or let any one else carry the fight to him while he waited for a chance to counter. Dempsey was a fighter, and his fights were worth seeing, whether they lasted fifteen seconds or fifteen rounds.
>
> Jack Sharkey is another real fighter. There will be at least one heavyweight fight this year that promises real action, and that will be when Sharkey and Dempsey get together. Perhaps that one will be short, but if it lasts only a round or two it won't be because either man lacks class. Chances are it will go five or six rounds, and at this time there is no way of figuring that either man has a copper-lined cinch.
>
> Jack Sharkey will have one advantage over Jack Dempsey when they fight. Sharkey has been fighting every couple of months during the past year. One ring battle is better for a fighter's judgment of timing and placing punches than a month of work in any training-camp.
>
> Dempsey has boxed a lot of sparring partners and has knocked out others in exhibition bouts. He hasn't boxed men as good as the fellows beaten in the past year by Sharkey. His boxing experience hasn't been as useful as Sharkey's. Dempsey did his best fighting when he was fighting every month or two, the way Sharkey has been fighting recently.
>
> Dempsey's ten rounds with Tunney gave him a lot of "experience" in chasing an evasive foe and being outboxed when he caught up. That may have been useful experience, for in other fights Dempsey always has been fast enough to land the best blows in any mix-up. Perhaps Dempsey learned things in the Tunney fight that he never thought of before.
>
> Dempsey certainly is in much better shape now than when he fought Tunney—much stronger and faster, much better trained, less worried and more confident of his condition.
>
> One thing in Dempsey's favor is his mental attitude toward fighting. He is grimly determined to win back that title, and he hasn't the slightest doubt of his ability to win it back.

Somewhat less flattering to the former champion's prospects are the conclusions of Jimmy De Forest, veteran trainer of fighting men, after giving Dempsey the "once over." Writing in the New York *World*, he differentiates three Dempseys—"the Toledo Dempsey, the Firpo Dempsey and the Tunney Dempsey: best, good and worst"—and continues:

> I am concerning myself only with the Dempsey of to-day. I find him slightly taller, because of the outer cushion of fat on which he stands; I find him broader across the shoulders, wider of girth around the chest and the waist, the neck and the arms; I find his chest expansion about half what it was when he was ready for Tunney, and I find his legs looking just a bit flabby.
>
> All these counts are against him, but many of them can be eradicated by hard, intelligent training.
>
> On the other hand, I find a more cheerful, a clear-minded and more mentally alert Dempsey than the one who struggled through his siege of training for and contest with Gene Tunney; I find him apparently free from the harrowing worries that weighed upon him at that time. His facial expression is more "alive" than it was in the Atlantic City days of last September. Also, he is more confident.
>
> But where is that "coat of tan" that the boys all raved about? I didn't see it. But I did see a rather healthy looking swarthy color—the natural Dempsey color. Jack never was the pink-cheeked doll type in complexion. Perhaps it is that trace of Indian blood in him, but he always was swarthy or tannish in pigment, which gives that impression of "bronzed by the sun" appearance to his skin.
>
> Let no one tell you that Jack Dempsey has not worked out in the open. He has, and he shows the good effects of it.
>
> He looks better—better than the reports sounded, that is, some of the reports—but he is not as good as I'd like to see him so short a time before a battle with a dangerous heavyweight.
>
> From a superficial examination it is impossible to tell whether there is anything constitutionally wrong with the former

champion. By the same token it is impossible to determine his strength, stamina or fighting ability by merely looking him over in repose. We will have to wait until we see Dempsey in real training before we can get an accurate line on his condition.

Dempsey right now, like any other athlete in fair condition, could perform a single feat of strength, or he could probably fight one round looking like a real champion; but the test will come when he tries to carry on a continuous effort—travel several rounds, etc.

We can tell by his comparatively small chest expansion that his wind is not with him yet. This, of course, will improve.

To sum it all up, I would say that Dempsey appears to be ready to undergo a siege of training. That's all.

What that siege of training will make out of him no one can tell. We'll have to wait and see.

And then, when we do see, we'll be in a position to compare his condition and fighting ability with that of his opponent.

One thing is of course obvious—Dempsey can not improve physically as rapidly nor as much as Jack Sharkey can, through a siege of real hard, good training.

On the other hand, an almost lyrical note of optimism creeps into a description by Walter Trumbull in the New York *Evening Post* sports columns; thus:

> Every time we see Dempsey stript, we realize again what a magnificent human specimen he is. That brown body, tapering from shoulders to heels, the deep chest, flat stomach and narrow flanks, the big forearms, the mighty shoulders and back and the long muscles, which flex and ripple as he moves, would bring joy to the soul of any sculptor. He even has fine feet, strong and well shaped, with the toes as uncramped as those of a Greek statue. And he walks with the same old catlike tread. There always will be something of the tiger about Dempsey.
>
> He drummed against his body with those oaken fists, which no savage blows ever have bruised or broken, to show us how hard the muscles were under the tightened skin. Jack isn't the lean, swift, vicious youngster of Toledo, but he looks bigger, stronger, and still the fighting man.

Benny Leonard, retired lightweight champion, points out in *The World* that "past performances" of fighters are a deceptive guide in forecasting results, and explains:

> The reason for this is because Al White might be able to beat Bill Smith every day in the week, and Bill might be able to trounce the daylights of Joe Glutz any time they meet, but Joe might have the easiest time of his life in walloping the tar out of Al.
>
> In this connection I can't help thinking of these two really great little men, the late young Corbett and Terry McGovern. Corbett beat McGovern every time he met him, regardless of condition or conditions. I used to see fellows outbox Corbett, fellows that McGovern could "take" with ease, and yet Terry never could beat Corbett.
>
> I mention this to make the point that nearly always the fellow with the winning style will win in a fight. I always realized this, and that is why I used often to fight much differently in the second or third round of a fight than I did at the start. I'd discover that the other fellow was just

Neglect takes a high toll

4 out of 5 invite pyorrhea

Dread Pyorrhea, with its host of serious ills, does not come uncalled for. It comes as the guest of Neglect and Carelessness.

And four persons out of five after forty (and thousands younger) contract Pyorrhea. Often serious diseases follow, destroying health, beauty and youth.

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Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
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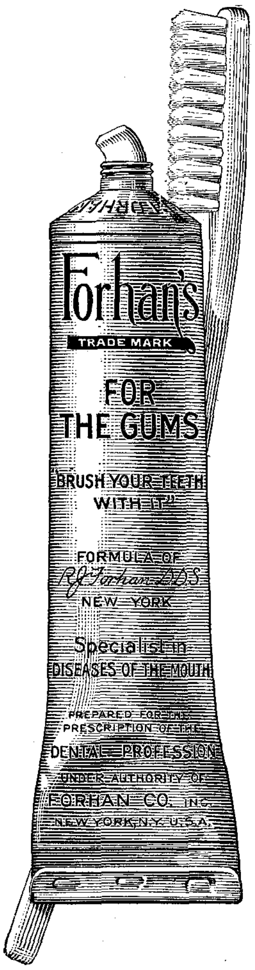
Forhan's *for the gums*

MORE THAN A TOOTH PASTE . . . *IT CHECKS PYORRHEA*



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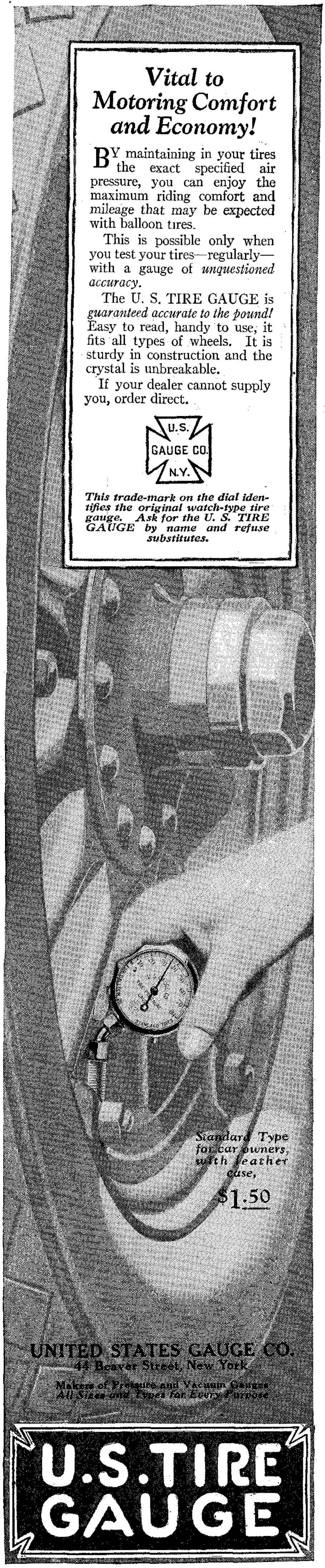

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

naturally countering, or else naturally blocking or evading my punches by following out his bent as a fighter.

Take fellows of the Dempsey, Ketchel, and McGovern type. They make the most colorful fighters, because they not only could take it in an incredible degree, but they were terrific punishers. As long as they could keep piling in with a tireless attack, they were bound, sooner or later, to break through to victory. But once they ever hit the toboggan, once they met with a style that could elude them until they tired, they were licked.

This fellow Sharkey shows an ability to change his style. He demonstrated this in his fight with Jim Maloney. Everybody expected Sharkey to cut loose and make a rushing, tearing fight of it. If he had done this, as I pointed out in my article before the fight, he would have been beaten, for that was just the style that a Maloney type would beat.

But in the ring Sharkey didn't do what he said he would. He didn't rush Maloney. Instead he made Maloney come to him and countered until he got Jim all in, and then he proceeded in a very workmanlike manner to finish the job.

It will be interesting to see what will happen in the Yankee Stadium when the Dempsey style meets a perhaps more versatile style.

Mr. Rickard has obtained official permission to charge $27.50 each for his choicest seats. As to the prospective winnings of the combatants, we read in the New York *Sun:*

Rickard, all smiles, exhibited the contracts to the scribes. The parchment showed Dempsey was to receive 27½ and Sharkey 22½ per cent. However, the wiseacres have it that Dempsey is to drag down a guaranty of $300,000 [other accounts say $250,000], with a percentage privilege of 35 per cent.

The two boxers also signed other agreements for a meeting between the winner and Gene Tunney, and for a fight under Rickard's promotion in the future in case one of them acquires the title. Rickard is not taking any chances.

While the ceremonies were in progress, the crowd in the street grew. Dempsey was the first out and received another ovation, most of the fans following him down the street. The rest remained to see Sharkey.

"What kind of flowers do you want, Jack?" one bird yelled at Sharkey after Jack had passed.

Sharkey did not deign to reply, but his teeth snapt together as much as to say to himself, "I'll show that egg something July 21."

And Sharkey is very likely to do just that. He can fight.

According to *The Evening World,* Tex Rickard's plans for the seating arrangements at the Yankee Stadium call for a capacity of 110,000, and it is explained:

In addition to the 64,000 capacity of the grand stands and the bleachers placed in the "Ruthville" section of the outfield, which seats 2,000 and were set up for football games, there will be 20,000 seats on the flat, of which one-half will be on an elevation. Beyond this section a new stand will rise to a height of fourteen feet.

The Prodigal Pipe Smoker Returns to Favorite Tobacco

One way to appreciate the value of something you possess is to be deprived of it for a time.

Evidently this is as true of tobacco as anything else, for here is a letter from a self-confessed "prodigal son." He not only returned to his former favorite, but also bought himself a new pipe to start afresh.

With the modesty and humbleness of a true prodigal's return, this pipe-smoker permits us to present him merely as "H. D."

His letter follows:

Boerne, Texas
Oct. 14, 1926

Larus & Bro. Co.
Richmond, Va.

Dear Sirs:

I am a prodigal son.

I began pipe-smoking with Edgeworth. But after a while I began to wander, trying other tobaccos, experimenting to see if there were any better tobacco for the pipe.

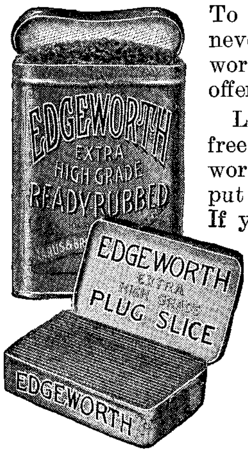
I have tried most of the best known brands and a number of the more obscure, both imported and domestic, but they didn't suit.

So now I have returned — I am using Edgeworth again, satisfied that no better tobacco is made.

"And the prodigal son partook of the fatted calf"; I bought a new pipe when I returned to Edgeworth.

With many thanks for my cool, mellow, sweet smokes, I am,

Very truly yours,
"H. D."



To those who have never tried Edgeworth we make this offer:

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2 S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

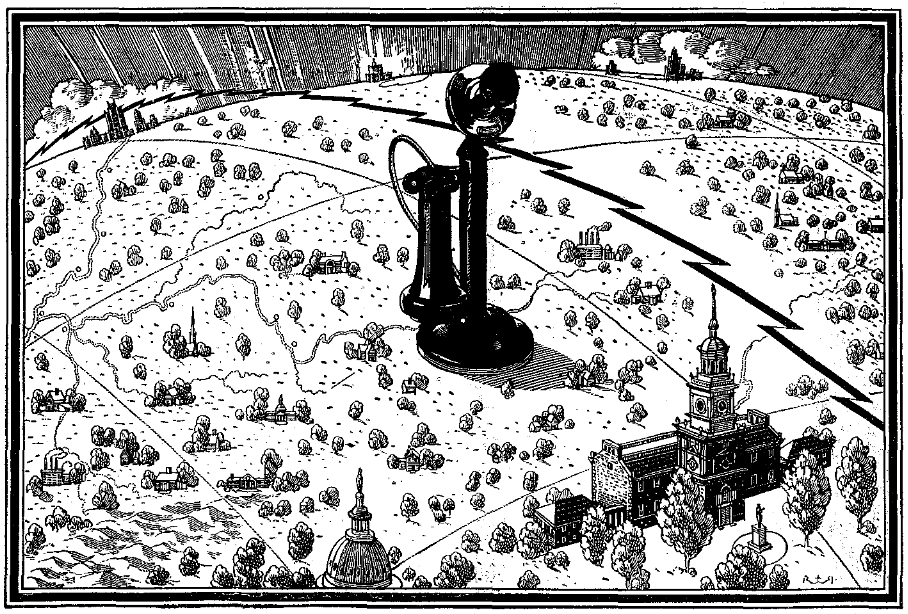
To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

[*On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va.—the Edgeworth Station. Wave length 256 meters.*]

THOSE MEXICAN INDIAN RUNNERS: HOW THEY GET THAT WAY

WITH jingling bells strapped over his hips, José Torres, a record-breaking Tarahumara runner, fresh from the Mexican highlands, trotted across the finish line in Lawrence, Kansas, the other day, after running fifty-one miles up hill and down dale from Kansas City in 6 hours, 45 minutes, and 41 seconds. He had broken the world's record for the distance by more than an hour, according to the figures of the New York *World*, which tells us that the fifty-one-mile record was 7 hours, 49 minutes, and 41 seconds, set by W. C. Davies, New York, in 1882. Similar feats by other members of mountain tribes have drawn renewed attention to Indian runners, and they are coming to be more and more in a demand for marathon and other long-distance contests. By some athletic authorities their supremacy in endurance running is ascribed to rigorous training at a high altitude, which favors the development of lung capacity. Writing of this theory in the New York *Herald Tribune*, Henry B. Curry tells us:

> The amateur golfer who trained at Mexico City, or at one of certain locations in the United States, would soon improve his game surprizingly. A Tilden training there might make himself an invincible world's champion, a Napoleon without a Waterloo.
>
> And the reason why is demonstrated by many facts and figures as yet unheeded by the world of sport.
>
> It is the same reason, tho he didn't know it, that recently induced Tom Kanaly, of the Boston Athletic Association, to announce that he would add several Zuni Indians to the runners in the Boston Marathon.
>
> It is the reason that enabled Hammouch Ben Hadj, the messenger of Abd-el-Krim, to speed last spring some seventy miles from the mountain stronghold of the former Riff chieftain to Oujda, French Morocco, in ten hours and a half.
>
> The reason, moreover—and illustrations could be multiplied—why, in the Olympic games at Stockholm in 1912, two white men, members of the same South African association, out of more than sixty contestants from eighteen nations, finished first and second in the Marathon.
>
> The earliest surmise that such a reason existed was probably made by an American correspondent at the Stockholm games. He became assured of its existence long before he guessed its nature. Recalling the Marathon race, he told me lately:
>
> "The best-known Indian runners in Mexico to-day live, not at or near the seacoast, but in the interior on high tablelands, where the air is dry and rarefied. Well, then, it occurred to me, there is probably the secret so long hidden.
>
> "Those two Stockholm winners came from the Transvaal; and the Transvaal, also far from the seacoast, is another high tableland, where the air is rarefied and dry. Every one knows that the people in such regions seldom suffer from tuberculosis of the lungs; that they have decidedly larger, healthier, and more vigorous lungs than the lowland resident. Naturally their hearts, corresponding with their lungs, are likewiser larger, healthier, and more vigorous. And as to their general physical



The Traveler's Telephone

An Advertisement of
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BELL SYSTEM
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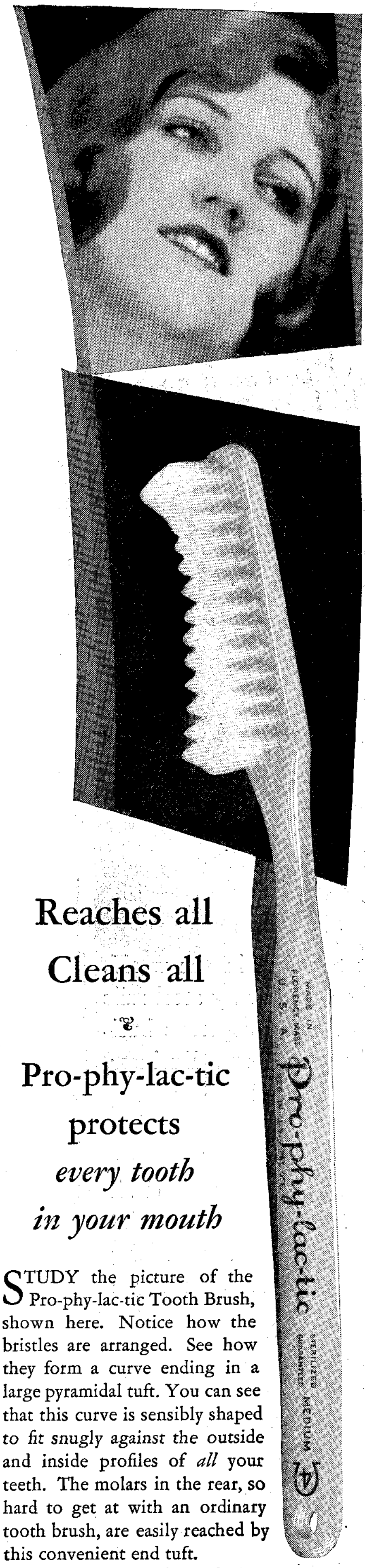
AMERICANS are the greatest travelers in the world. They have knit the country together by steel rails and made it the largest and most prosperous business community the world has ever seen. Business, friendship and political solidarity are maintained by personal touch, by travel and the telephone. Wherever the business man goes in this country, be it thirty miles or three thousand, he is still within earshot of his office, his family and his friends. He can get them and they can get him, and for the longest call in the United States the day rate is only $12 and the night rate is only $8.

For the Bell Telephone System is an idea in force nationally. All the instruments are designed in the largest industrial laboratory in the world and made in the same factories to the one standard of fitness. All of the telephone builders, repairers and operators are trained to the same ideal and aim; stated by President Walter S. Gifford as:

"A telephone service for the nation, so far as humanly possible free from imperfections, errors or delays, and enabling at all times anyone anywhere to pick up a telephone and talk to anyone else anywhere else, clearly, quickly and at a reasonable cost."



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protects
every tooth
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STUDY the picture of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, shown here. Notice how the bristles are arranged. See how they form a curve ending in a large pyramidal tuft. You can see that this curve is sensibly shaped *to fit snugly against* the outside and inside profiles of *all* your teeth. The molars in the rear, so hard to get at with an ordinary tooth brush, are easily reached by this convenient end tuft.

Sold in three sizes by all dealers in the U. S., Can., and all over the world. Prices in the U. S. and Can.: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Made in three different bristle textures—hard, medium, soft—with white handles or colored transparent handles—red, green, orange. (A larger Pro-phy-lac-tic with four rows of bristles is priced 60c.) Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Co., Florence, Mass.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

development, this mountaineer type has always been famous for strength, agility, and endurance.

"And isn't it precisely that physical equipment—the bigger, healthier, stronger lungs and heart and muscles—that makes possible the ideal athlete, the super-runner, the A-1 Marathon winner?

"That's my theory, and I believe it's sound. It has never been published, but I have learned several things since then that would corroborate it and nothing at all that would disprove it."

Having found out a number of additional facts that support the theory, I think that a distinction must be made as to the sports for which this "altitude" training would be fitted. They are not the sports that require the sudden expenditure of huge force. For tumbling, leaping, lifting, for pugilism and wrestling and for baseball "swatting" this training would be unnecessary and might be undesirable. But in other contests, where agility or endurance, or both, are to be sought—golf and squash and tennis, and notably in all those running tests which constituted at first the entire program of the ancient Olympic games, and which continuously remained their most important element throughout twelve centuries—here the "altitude" system may well prove invaluable.

Many years ago Herodotus supported our "new" theory with a statement concerning the couriers then maintained by the Persian kings for delivering messages along a relay line. "Nothing in the world," the historian wrote, "is carried so swiftly as the messages borne by these couriers." Persia is another elevated region (4,000 to 8,000 feet) where the air is thin and dry.

The earliest important accounts of the extraordinary runners in Mexico at the time of the Conquest have been made familiar by Prescott, as Mr. Curry reminds us; and we read on:

From the works of Spanish observers he gathered that, in the sixteenth century, the courier system of Montezuma was much the same as that of the Persian monarchs 2,000 years before except that the Mexican "line" afforded both freight and postal service, and even provided what might be styled a "refrigerator express."

"Communications," says Prescott, "were maintained with the remotest parts of the country by means of couriers. Post houses were established on the great roads about two leagues (six miles) distant from each other. The (letter-carrying or military) courier, bearing his dispatches in the form of a hieroglyphical painting, ran with them to the first station, where they were taken by another messenger and carried forward to the next, and so on till they reached the capital. Those couriers, trained from infancy, traveled with incredible swiftness: not four or five leagues (twelve or fifteen miles) an hour, as an old chronicler would make us believe, but with such speed that dispatches were carried from 100 to 200 miles a day. Fresh fish (and, as others say, fresh tropical fruit) were frequently served at Montezuma's table (in Mexico City) only twenty-four hours from the time they had been obtained on the shores of the Gulf, 200 miles (in a bee line) from the capital.

"In this way, too, intelligence of the movements of the royal armies was brought rapidly to court; and the dress of the carrier, denoting by its color the nature of his tidings, spread joy or consternation in the towns through which he passed."

The present distance by rail from the Gulf to Mexico City is 263 miles, and the mountain roads and other highways traversed by the couriers must have meant at least 230 miles to be traveled before the imperial chef gained a chance to cook and serve the fresh red snapper or whatever the finny treasure might be; yet all within twenty-four hours.

Of all runners in any age or land, so far as recorded, the Tarahumari Indians have most signally demonstrated what astonishing results may be obtained through long training at high altitudes. These are the Mexican Indians, of whom Mr. Shepherd heard tales almost unbelievable.

The stories, however, were well founded. They did not materially contradict, it seems, the conclusions reached some thirty years ago by Carl Lumholtz, who lived among these Indians for several years and informed himself about them with a *thoroughness typically Teuton.*

They occupy, he reported, a broad plateau, 6,000 to 9,000 feet high, in the Sierra Madre region northwest of Mexico City. Tho traversed by deep and very narrow gorges, it is not a broken, mountainous district, but a succession of small hills and valleys. The climate is salubrious; the temperature, outside of the narrow gorges, is that of our Northern States.

Of medium stature, the Tarahumari have strikingly square shoulders and deep, broad chests, if somewhat slender limbs. They attain superb health as long as they shun the hot, moist gorges. If they can dodge the white man's smallpox, they live quite often to be centenarians. Like the wine-bibbers of Broadway, they are devotees of dancing, and they take it very seriously. If a young man hangs back from the native Charleston, an elder will reprove him: "Why don't you go to work?"

Their favorite sport is running races. For these their enlightened, tho brief, training includes abstinence from alcohol, sweets, eggs, cheese, potatoes, and fats.

A singular feature of their races, restricting speed and needlessly augmenting the runners' labor, is that the man in the lead must keep tossing before him, to a distance of 100 yards or more, a ball about two inches in diameter that has been carved from an oak-tree root; and he must toss this ball with his toes; he is not permitted to touch it with his hands.

No prizes are awarded. The best runners gain little except feminine admiration and the opportunity to help their friends to win the numerous bets, which may be relatively very large.

It is a conservative conclusion, upon the whole, that, with all due credit conceded to inherited stamina, a course of prudent training at some altitude sufficiently but not excessively high, some altitude where the air is dry and the temperature moderate, would strikingly increase the speed and the endurance of any healthy athlete. The New York or Chicago golfer who had practised on the links at Mexico City (altitude 7,500 feet) or at one of the various other available links in our own mountainous States, might expect to astonish his country club at home. Tennis-players should reap a like reward. Especially the runners in all classes, by adopting this new plan, would be likely to out-Finn the Finlanders and crash all Marathon records.

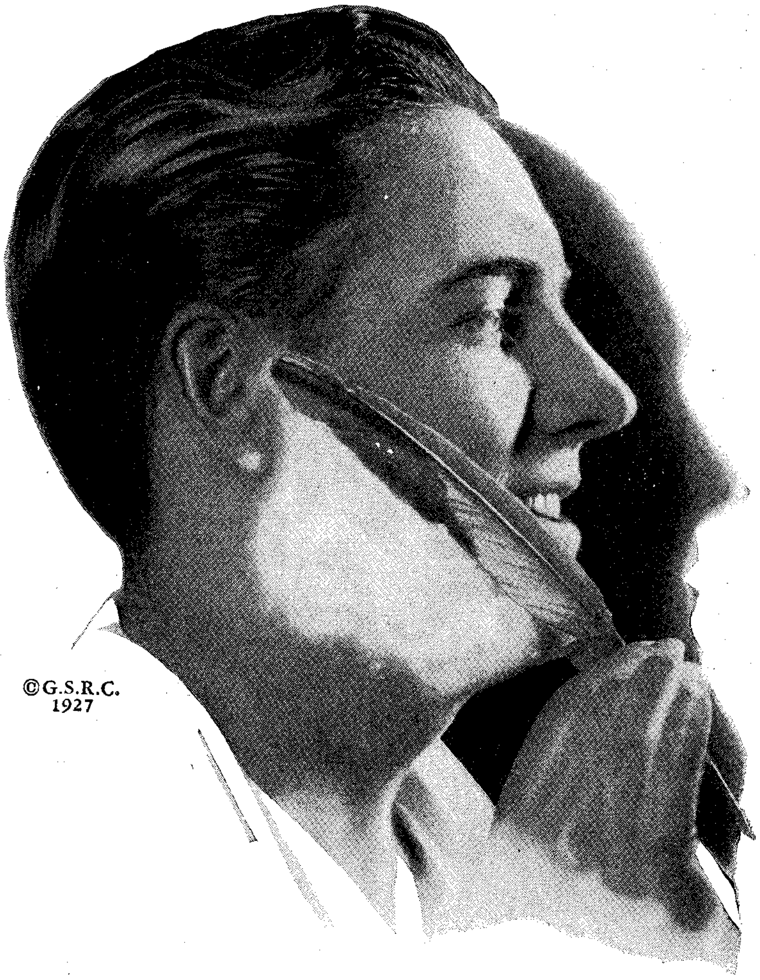
BASEBALL FRENZY SWEEPING JAPAN

"KILL the umpire!" sounds just as ferocious in Japanese as in English, we gather; while "Boil him in oil!" "Atta boy!" and "Slide, Taro, slide!" are chorused in the language of Nippon "with all the thunderous ardor of which no American back lot has any reason to be ashamed." Our informant in this important development of linguistics and sport is Mr. Adachi Kinnosuke, who, under the title, "The Topknot Nine," chronicles in *The Outlook* the progress of his native land in changing her national game from wrestling to baseball. As we read:

> When a nation of more than 80,000,000 changes its national game, it's something of an event. When the change is from wrestling (old as our august ancestors' hallowed institution of burying a dozen faithful retainers alive with a dead lord to accompany him on his journey through the Shadow World) to baseball, it may claim the passing interest of our American friends.
>
> And that, precisely, is what has happened in that Land of the Gods.
>
> More than thirty years ago the writer was a prep in a mission school in Tokyo, called then Aoyama Eiwa Gakko, founded and supported by American Methodists. A young American instructor there used to present us once in a while with a real baseball "made in U. S. A." We used to celebrate the gift with imposing festal rites. The ball mania seized the college boys of Japan just about that time.
>
> A few years ago, when I was back in Japan, I lost my way not far from that "Cradle of Nippon Culture" called Nara, and found myself on the outskirts of a modest village. Suddenly a merry burst of yelling and shouting young voices came from the other side of a pine grove directly ahead of me. A wrestling match at a temple festival, I thought, and walked dreamily on in the amiable smile of the late April sunshine. But an instant later I pulled myself up sharply.

It was here that the Japanese version of "Kill the umpire!" and so on, fell upon Mr. Adachi's incredulous ears. And this was what he discovered:

> The Black Dragon Nine—I believe that was the modest name of the village school team—was in battle royal against the frenzied cohort of White Tiger Braves. They were in a death grapple for the inter-village supremacy in the American National pastime. I sank down on a roadside rock; I felt a bit dizzy. The meaning of the thing struck me like another light "on the road to Damascus." Ball games were nothing new in Japan. In Tokyo the Waseda, the Keio, the Imperial, and other universities had been fighting for the well-known Six-University League championship for years. A ball game in Tokyo or Osaka was just a ball game—not a thing more. What I saw at the village near Nara is another thing—quite.
>
> It was the story—and in pretty vivid colors, too—of Nippon's change of her national game. And there they were, a couple of village primary schools yelling like Indians—little girls quite as shrill and emphatic as their brothers—and telling the story. They told of the passing of wrestling as our national sport and the coming of baseball to take its place. For a sight like



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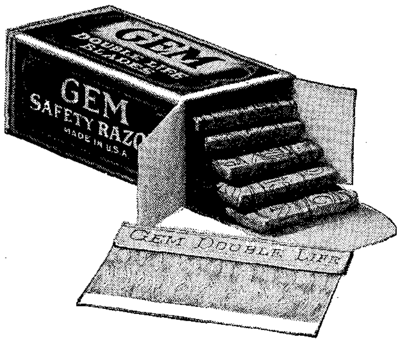

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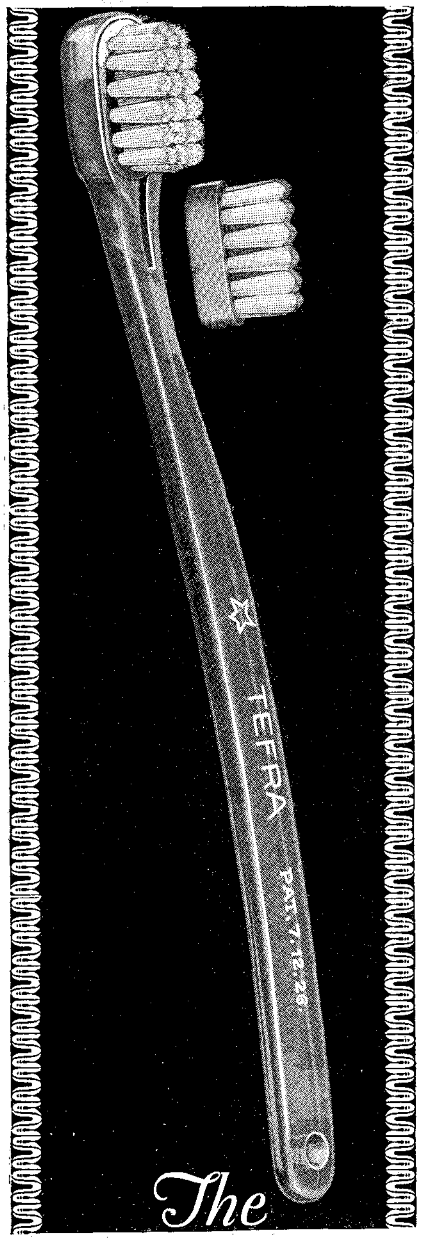

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

this in an obscure mountain village in Japan, a brief quarter of a century back, would have been more than a mere miracle; it would have been entirely unthinkable. Far in the back counties of Tamba, along the sterile shores of the Nippon Sea, away from great centers of population, I saw the same thing. More—much more—the ball fever with our people was wider than Nippon proper. I saw Japanese school-children playing baseball in Seoul, the ancient capital city of Chosen, and in Mukden in Manchuria. Wherever the children of Nippon went I found they took two things along with them—cherry-blossoms and baseball.

The baseball conquest of Nippon is quite as deep as it is wide. The story of Topknot Nine proves that.

Topknot Nine came into existence nearly a decade ago, and in Tokyo. At the time it was quite the sport sensation of the Empire. Topknot Nine—because the ball team was made up entirely of the old-school Japanese wrestlers of more or less renown. Now professional wrestlers of Nippon are a race apart. They differ from the general run of us in their physical make-up; most of them weigh more than 250 pounds; most of them are more than six feet tall; and they are perhaps the most consistently and persistently conservative folks among us. They insist on wearing the old top-knots of their ancestors in this frenzied year of progress, 1927. They have flatly refused to see a plain fact that topknots were worn when our ancestors had a pair of swords at their girdles. Not only that; our wrestlers sported their topknots as a challenge and a jeer on all this new-fangled imported bunk sometimes called Occidental civilization. All that is precisely why and how the ball team Topknot Nine tells the story of the coming of a new national game with eloquence and significance above compare. When Tokyo saw these stubborn guardians of mossback traditions cutting didoes over the diamond, it sat up and took considerable notice. For it knew very well that it was face to face with a sport miracle of the age.

In the autumn of 1920, records Mr. Adachi, a number of American big-league stars visited Japan, and it just so happened that at the time there was quite a lively reaction on the part of Young Japan against all the tumultuous anti-Japanese propaganda agitations in the United States. Indeed—

College boys of Tokyo were then staging a number of mass-meetings at which anti-American fever ran rather high. But when the American baseball stars hove into sight our half-ripe manhood promptly forgot all about international politics.

No such tremendous crowd, not a fraction of any such burst of enthusiasm, ever greeted the return of our delegation from the Paris Peace Conference or from the Washington Conference. Altogether it was an eloquent and complete testimony of the conquest of the American pastime.

The ball epidemic did not stop with the brute and unbeautiful sex in Japan. The geisha ladies suffered from a severe case of baseball fever. And that took place in the city of Osaka in the spring of 1922. Since then fair movie stars and those of other theatrical firmaments followed also. As for the young ladies of the Woman's University in Tokyo, and a number of other female institutions of learning in the capital city, they have had their ball teams.

But the half has never yet been told. Listen to the following:

The Rev. M. E. Hall, a missionary of the American Board, was stationed at Kyoto. Kyoto is the Mekka of Japanese Buddhists and the home of the great Higashi Hongan Temple—one of the two mother temples of the Shinshu sect of Buddhism. One day the American missionary was astounded to receive from the Abbot of the great Nishihongan Temple a challenge. It was the nature of the challenge which dumfounded the Rev. Mr. Hall. It was not a challenge to a public debate on the respective merits of the two great faiths of mankind. The challenge was for a game of baseball. The Buddhist priests of Higashi Honganji wished to play against the nine composed of the students and instructors of his Christian Bible class.

With a directness thoroughly American, the Rev. Mr. Hall took the challenge from the Abbot of the Higashi Hongan Temple and read it before his Bible class. There was an explosion of excitement which was not particularly Christian—or Buddhistic, for that matter. That was the first time that a Christian Bible class was called upon to vision a lot of young Buddhist priests alive and up to date enough to challenge a combination of American and Japanese Christian ball players on the field of battle.

The challenge was promptly accepted. And there was nothing of the spirit of turning your left cheek to the enemy who smites you on your right about the acceptance—not the faintest shadow of it. Great and rich newspapers of the United States or their mighty Associated Press never spent so much as a nickel on a cable to report the game. It was an epochal event, all the same. It was the first time that the followers of gentle Gotama and of the lowly Nazarene fought for a decision in this manly sport—the first time perhaps in the history of the human race.

The game was played on the grounds of the Higashi Hongan Temple. A brief quarter of a century ago just a bare thought of staging a ball game on the hallowed grounds of Higashi Honganji would not only have been astounding to the pious imagination of the faithful of the Lord of Grace, but also utterly impossible. For the Abbot of Higashi Honganji to suggest such a thing as a match game of baseball between his young priests and Christians was a good deal more than preposterous. It would have proved about the shortest cut to an insane asylum for the holy Abbot.

The eventful day came, and the Christian stalwarts marched through the great temple gate and on into the temple grounds. The sight that greeted them made most of them pinch themselves. They were not at all sure they were awake. What they saw was the Buddhist nine limbering up in a preliminary work-out But that was not the thing which made their eyes impatient of their sockets. It was the sight of the holy Abbot. His Holiness was playing short-stop. Did somebody say, in a hasty, silly moment, that there is nothing new under the sun? The ball players of the Bible class did not need the assistance of a prophet to see the error of the old saying. For there was something entirely and unspeakably new under the sun, right in front of their noses —playing short-stop.

The amazement of the Christians did not stop there, says the writer, adding:

It kept right along as the game went on. Inning after inning came and went, and not a tally chalked up for either the Buddhists or the Christians. And for eight innings the faithfuls of the two world cults fought, raged, and chased like Indians for nothing more meritorious than a row of zeros. The onward-marching Christian warriors who had stept into the holy grounds with a sunny idea of "eating 'em alive" could not understand it at all.

The frame was quite as remarkable as the picture:

The temple court of Higashi Honganji, where the ghosts of billions upon billions of whispered prayers of the faithful forever wander in the mellow echoes of its huge temple bell, was packed, and with the strangest ball fans the game had ever seen. They were the pious pilgrims gathered at the Buddhist Mekka from all the corners of the Empire, bringing to the Lord of Grace their offerings of soft-murmured prayers a thousand times repeated. For centuries the temple court had been sacred to the pious imagination of Nippon—with no more jarring note to disturb its scented peace than the far-chanting of Sutras. And now—the sight and sounds at that historic game were enough to stagger the whole Buddhist world.

I did not see that game; I wish I had. It must have been a corker. The simple unadorned score tells the story with eloquence all its own—neither side put a single run across the home plate for eight weary innings! Excellent enough for a major-league record. Then in the first half of the ninth something chilled the spines of the Christians and fired the hearts of the thousand Buddhist pilgrims: a young shaven-headed warrior raced across the plate—for the first tally of the game. And for a good many minutes the sun went completely out of the Christian sky. In the second half of that thrilling ninth the Christians came to bat. Young Hara, a son of the President of the Doshisha University, the greatest Christian university in Japan, founded by the famous Niishima, swung as for a star—and drove a clean one to center. Then Mr. Shiverly, an American professor at the Doshisha University, lined to right. And that put two Christians on Buddhistic bases—on second and third. Another batter rapt one squarely at his Holiness the Abbot playing short-stop. And in spite of mountains of merits which surely must be his, the perverse ball sped between his wide-planted feet into the outer darkness of evil *karma.* And victory came over the ancient hills of Kyoto—to the Christian force; for the two men on bases chased home: Christians 2; Buddhists 1.

In October, last year, baseball achieved quite a social distinction in Nippon. The present reigning Emperor, Hirohito, who was then Price Regent of the Empire, went out to the ball grounds of the Outer Garden of the famous Meiji Shrine to see one of the heated tussles in the Six-University League championship argument. The Prince liked the game—liked it so well that he donated a cup, the Regent's Cup. It is the Emperor's Cup now—no less. Henceforth and forever, therefore, the game is safe from silly noses turned up in jeer and derision at the "cheap rabble sport." And this act of the Emperor would carry the game a long way in the affection of the people as the new national game of Nippon.

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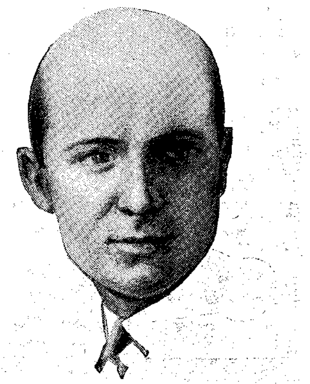

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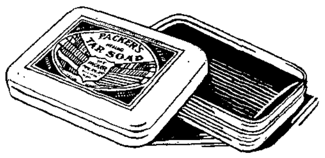

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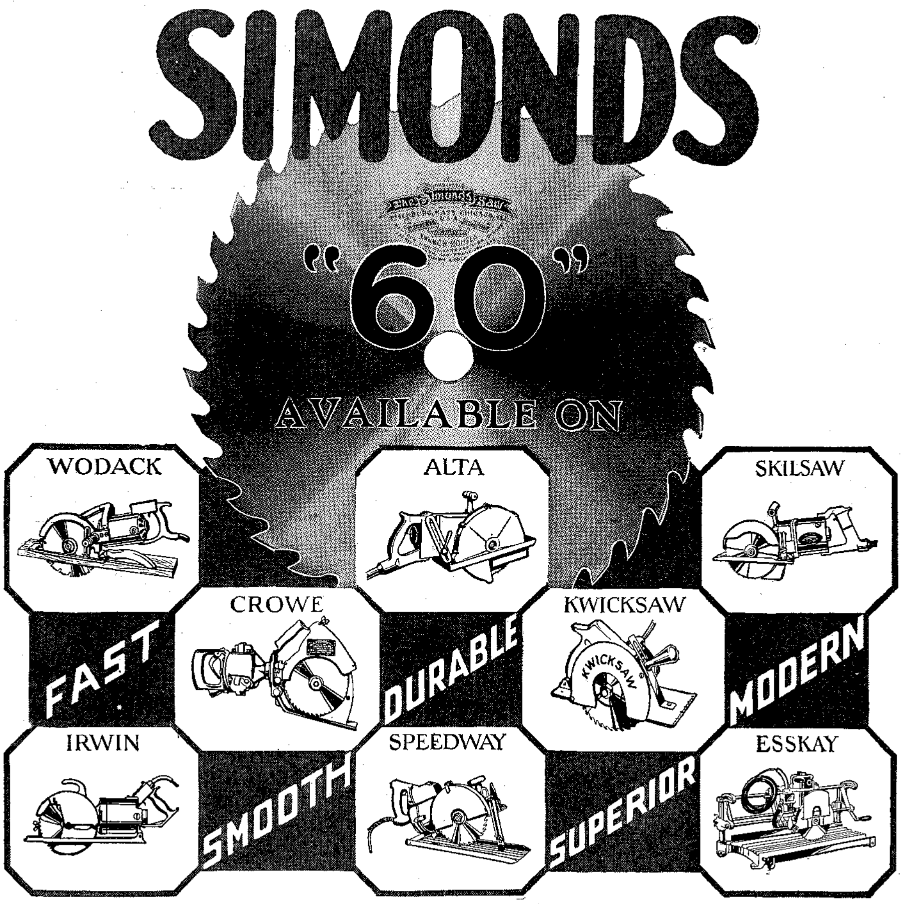

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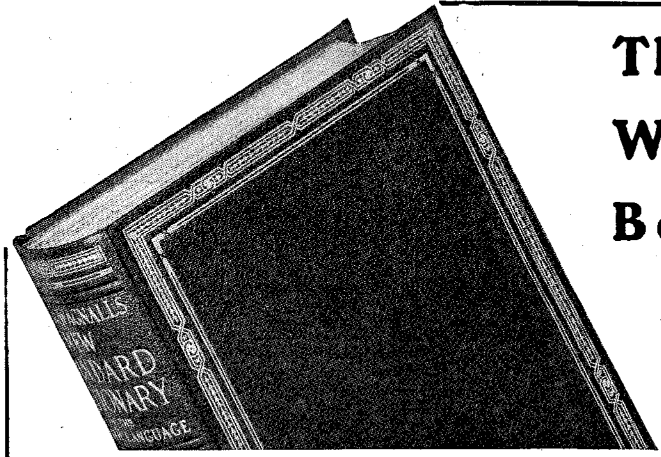

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

CHEMISTRY'S SEARCH FOR THE SECRETS OF LIFE

THE lowest forms of life have come into existence through chemical agencies, and environment has been a stronger factor in the evolution of life and in the development of the varieties and species than is believed by the biologist of to-day, Dr. Victor C. Vaughan of the National Research Council, Washington, declared recently at a meeting of the American Chemical Society in Richmond, Virginia. "There is no life save in proteins," asserted Dr. Vaughan, who for thirty years was Dean of the Department of Medicine and Surgery at the University of Michigan, and who discust "A Chemical Concept of the Origin and Development of Life." Dr. Vaughan pointed out that the difference between living and dead matter is that the living matter trades energy with its environment, and the character of that environment determines the form of this living protein matter. So long as the environment remains unchanged, the characteristics of this living matter are unchanged. This is shown by the fact that the tubercular bacilli in the mummies of Egypt have been found to be just like those infesting human bodies to-day, and to cause the same kind of tissue destruction, Dr. Vaughan said. Throughout recorded time nothing has remained so little changed as the bacteria of that type. Higher forms of life, including the life of man, have changed more through history than these bacteria have, he added. Notwithstanding all this, different kinds of tubercular bacilli have been produced by changing the environment. Thus we have tuberculosis that attacks cattle and that which attacks chickens. A tuberculosis has even been produced on artificial media that have seemed to have lost toxic properties. Dr. Vaughan believes that the origin of species, which most biologists attribute to change in the formation of cells, is due to changes in the type of proteins, which are chemical compounds based on differences in environment. Chemists are quoted as commenting on his paper to the effect that the recent notable abstract work on the structure of the atom and colloid chemistry tend seemingly to bear out this theory. He went on, in part, as reported in a press bulletin issued by the Chemical Society:

> My concept of the origin and development of life has not been evolved from my inner consciousness, but has resulted from more than twenty-six years of experimentation in my laboratory, modified by the work of others.
>
> In the nineties I was seeking a method by which I might obtain large quantities of some low form of life free from contamination. This quest ended in my devising large bacterial tanks, with which I was able to secure pure bacterial substance by the kilogram, and to demonstrate certain

fundamental facts which have been verified by workers in this country, France, and Germany, and from which my conclusions have been drawn.

How can we differentiate between non-living and living matter? What is the earliest manifestation of the acquisition of life? Certainly matter does not cease to be matter when it becomes endowed with life. An atom of nitrogen in ammonia is still nitrogen when it is incorporated in a more complicated protein molecule.

I can say with much confidence that the conversion of non-living into living matter is accompanied by increased molecular liability. By this I mean that the atoms or electrons within the molecule are energized. Their orbits are enlarged. Within their orbits they move with greater speed. Their chemism is intensified so greatly that they are now able to drag into their orbits atoms and possible molecules which have hitherto been beyond their grasp. In other words, the molecules begin feeding on outside matter.

All living things absorb, assimilate and eliminate. This means that metabolism or trading in energy begins. Such is the first evidence of life.

Have we any idea of the nature of these primitive-living molecules? Yes. They were and are protein molecules. There is no life save in protein. Furthermore, each protein differs from all others in its content, kind or position in the molecule of amino-acids. Up to the present time less than twenty of these bodies have been found in nature, but with this small number, numberless proteins are formed, much as all the words in our language are formed by varied groupings of the twenty-six letters in our alphabet. Simple proteins yield only alpha-amino-acid on hydrolysis.

In my opinion, simple proteins are not living. There must be in living molecular structure a carbohydrate group, thus converting a simple protein into a gluco-protein. I have found two carbohydrates in bacterial substance.

One of these which exists in some bacteria to the extent of 10 per cent., I believe to be attached to the nuclein group, while the other is part of the protein and is attached to the nitrogen. With this glyco-protein we have a battery, and this begins to operate under proper stimuli such as heat, light, electricity, or the chemical constituents of something in the medium. What causes the amino-acids to synthesize, I do not know. Emil Fischer has, however, synthesized amino-acids and has obtained a product which closely resembles natural protein.

Still another attribute of living matter, Dr. Vaughan pointed out, is its ability to reproduce itself. As he conceives it, in the early forms of life, living matter maintains its molecular identity and cohesion in no matter what form or environment it exists. The early forms of life, he asserts, must at the same time be small, microscopic or ultramicroscopic, because the reaction between the organism and its environment can occur only when the reacting bodies are brought into immediate contact. He goes on:

In man, the highest form of life, contact is just as intimate, the food material being brought to the cells by the blood and lymph. This holds whether the energy be brought to the organism in the potential or kinetic form.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

nature and manner of reproduction in the lowest forms of life, since we can see and study it in low forms such as bacteria. Reproduction occurs by fission.

The smallest living structure known to-day is that entity which has been described and studied in greatest detail by D'Herelle, and to which he has given the name of bacteriophage. This living particulate chemical substance is much smaller than the smallest known cell, and bears out my hypothesis first stated nearly twenty years ago.

D'Herelle gives to the bacteriophage the generic name protobe, or first life. It is without doubt the simplest form of life known to-day, but I regard it as not proven that the First Life was not even simpler.

I do not regard bacteria as the simplest form of life. Their chemical structure is very complicated. They are essentially nucleins, and their chief function is to multiply. Whether the individual consists of a single or many molecules, I do not know. Probably their structure is multimolecular, but if so the chemism between the molecules must be very strong.

The general constancy and immutability of bacterial types are illustrated in the history of epidemic disease. Generally speaking, these diseases run true to type through their recorded history, be this short or long. Tubercle bacilli found in Egyptian mummies present the same characteristics and cause the same type of tissue destruction as do tubercle bacilli in the consumptive of to-day.

The characteristic symptoms and lesions of smallpox observed and described by Indian writers before the Christian era show no essential variation from those which manifest themselves in the unprotected individual of to-day.

Through all the centuries there has been no important mutation in the smallpox virus, nor any marked modification in its behavior when introduced into the human body. The most ancient descriptions of the plague are so plainly indicative of the disease as we know it in the present generation that there can be no mistake of the identity of the virus of this disease in most ancient times with that of the present.

The pneumonias of to-day are marked by the same seasonal variation, characterized by the same modes of onset, by like avenues of progress, and by similar results with those seen and described by Hippocrates.

Because bacteria and protozoa are low forms of life, it has been assumed that they are especially liable to marked mutations evolving alterations in chemical composition, and what is of more importance, so far as pathogenic organisms are concerned, in their effect upon man.

In my opinion the assumption that bacteria and protozoa readily undergo mutation is not warranted by any facts which can be gathered in a study of the history of infectious diseases.

I am ready to assert that there has been less mutation in the tubercle bacillus or the virus of smallpox since the beginning of recorded times than there has been in man and the other higher animals.

The constancy of bacterial types, and indeed of all living substance depends upon a relatively unchanging environment. In the lower forms of life environment has a

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very definite influence upon the characteristics of life. Furthermore, alterations in the structure of the protein molecule resultant on environmental changes may be and are inherited.

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From the lowest to the highest forms of life environment plays a part of greater or less significance in the development of the species. These environmental factors may be chemical or they may be physical.

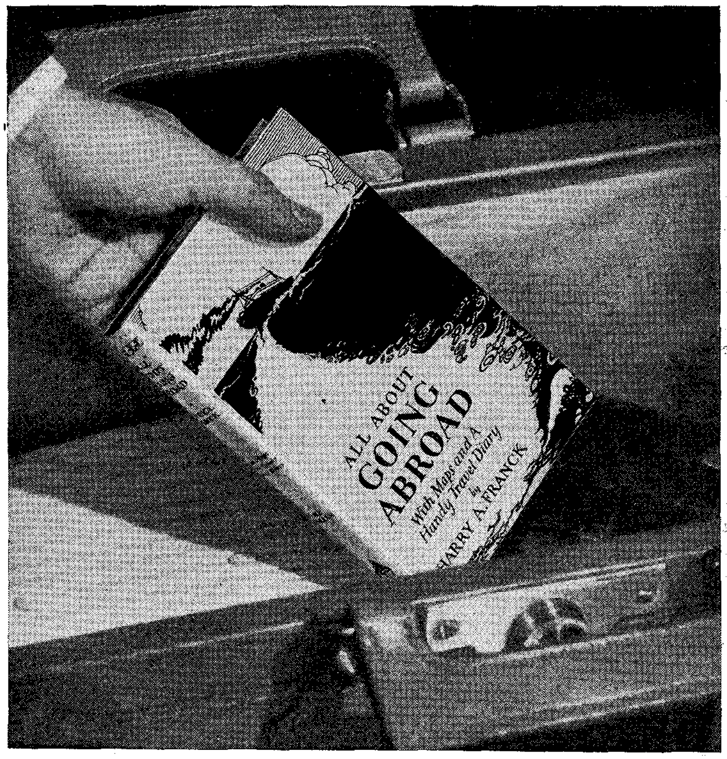
I find no difficulty in recognizing the action of the chemical environment even in the highest forms of life. Morphologists stress the stability of germ plasm, but some of them do admit that certain poisons such as alcohol, lead, mercury, and syphilis may deleteriously affect the reproductive cells.

However, up to the present time no chemist has awakened dead matter into life. It may be that this never will be done. Whatever may be individual opinion on this subject, past, present and even future, failures should not prevent us from interrogating nature and learning so far as possible how she in her great laboratory with boundless facilities and with countless ages in which to operate has accomplished this great result.

THE LARGEST POSSIBLE STAR

THE first star to be measured five years ago, Betelgeuse, proved to have a volume some fifty million times that of our sun. But if the two stars could be put into balance pans, Betelgeuse would be only some fifty times heavier than our sun. If now, says Dr. Edwin E. Slosson, Director of Science Service, in its *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington), we divide the weight, 50,000,000, by the volume, fifty, we find that the average density of Betelgeuse is about a million times less than that of the sun. This red giant star is therefore a mere gas-bag—minus the bag. In fact, its atmosphere is so thin that it resembles the "vacuum" of our electric-light bulbs or radio tubes. He proceeds:

> Stars differ vastly in volume, but not so much in mass. The astronomer can not find any that is very many times heavier than Betelgeuse. And he wonders why. Might there not exist a star that would be fifty million times as heavy as well as fifty million times as big as the sun? "No," says Einstein. For if there were, it would upset his law of gravitation. Professor Eddington of Cambridge in his new book, "The Internal Constitution of the Stars" gives three reasons why the relativity theory sets a limit to the conceivable size of visible stars. First, because light acts as tho attracted by large masses of matter, and the force of gravitation of such a massive sphere would be so great that the rays of light could not get away from its surface. They would fall back to the star like a stone to the earth. Second, it has been found that the spectral lines of light from a heavy shining body, like a star, are shifted toward the red end of the spectrum, and, in the case of a giant star as dense as the



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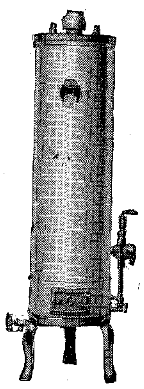

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
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sun, all the lines would be shifted so far that the spectrum would go out of existence. Third, according to Einstein, a heavy body somehow crumples up space in its vicinity, and so immense a mass of matter as we are imagining would be sufficient to close up the space around the star and leave us shut outside of the universe; that is to say, nowhere. Professor Eddington evidently anticipates that his argument may arouse surprize or skepticism, for he says that lest it be "regarded as ultra-modern by more conservative readers," he hastens to add that Laplace, founder of modern astronomy, arrived, over a century ago, at a similar conclusion—that a star of such mass would be too big to be seen, and "it is therefore possible that the largest luminous bodies in the universe may, through this cause, be invisible." Anyhow it's nice to know that no star can grow so large, through the merger of other stellar systems, that it will monopolize the universe and crowd the rest of us out of space and time.

X-RAY "FINGER-PRINTS"

RECENT developments in our knowledge of X-rays have made it possible to use them in the study of all sorts of solid matter, we are told in *Science* (New York), by Dr. A. N. Winchell of the University of Wisconsin. Solid matter, says Dr. Winchell, consists of crystals, each composed of atoms having a definite and regular arrangement. These atoms form parallel planes in various positions through the crystal just as the hills of corn planted by machine on a level field form parallel straight lines in several positions across the field. He goes on:

> The distance between any two adjacent planes determines the angle at which X-rays are reflected by these planes. By exposing a finely powdered crystal to a beam of X-rays, reflections can be obtained simultaneously from all the parallel planes in the crystal. These reflections make angles with the incident beam of X-rays which depend directly upon the distances between the planes of atoms. All crystals of the same kind produce reflections which are identical in intensity and positions, while two crystals which are not alike produce reflections which are unlike. Accordingly, every kind of crystal can be made to produce its own characteristic X-ray pattern or autograph.
>
> Scientists in this country and in Europe have obtained such autographs or "finger-prints" and studied them in various ways. So far as known to the writer, no scientist nor institution has attempted to establish a reference collection of standard autographs, and the Department of Geology of the University of Wisconsin has undertaken this task.
>
> It is evident that such autographs are most valuable as reference standards when they are obtained from substances whose nature and composition are fully known. Therefore, analyzed samples of all kinds of minerals are needed for the establishment of such standards. A very small portion of the material is sufficient—in some cases an autograph can be made from fifty milligrams of mineral.

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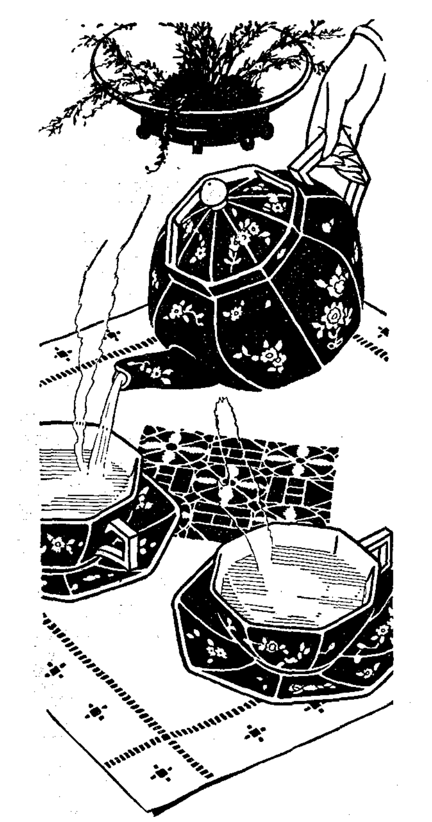

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In order to make it possible to identify X-ray patterns from unknown material it is important to make the collection of autographs from known material as complete as possible. At the present time about 550 autographs have been made, which include only 170 standards, the others being for purposes of identifying unknown minerals, for special problems relating to crystal structure, etc. The Department of Geology of the University of Wisconsin is anxious to obtain analyzed mineral samples to enlarge its collection of standard autographs as rapidly as possible. For this reason an X-ray pattern of such material will be supplied free of charge to any one supplying a sample together with an accurate chemical analysis.

WHAT KEEPS THE STARS HOT

MATTER in the sun and stars is constantly being destroyed and turned into the light and heat and other forms of energy which these bodies send to us. This is the conclusion of Dr. Donald H. Menzel of the Lick Observatory in a paper on "The Source of Solar Energy," just awarded the A. Cressy Morrison Prize of the New York Academy of Sciences. The paper appears in full in *Science* (New York). Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington) in a notice of it:

> The earth is about 1,000,000,000 years old, he assumes, and so the sun has sent out in this period for each ounce of its material enough heat to raise 750 tons of water from the temperature of melting ice to that of boiling water. This is far more, says Dr. Menzel, than can be accounted for by any burning process, by the original heat of the sun, by meteors raining upon it, or even by the disintegration of radium. Only by supposing that matter itself in the stars is actually changing to energy, according to the theory of J. H. Jeans, a famous English astronomer, can all the heat that the sun and stars have been giving off for ages past be accounted for, thinks Dr. Menzel. This fits in with the modern ideas of the structure of the atoms out of which all matter is made. The atom is supposed to be made up of charges of negative and positive electricity, and when one of each comes together, they annihilate each other, and give off a flash of energy. This would be similar, in the length of the waves, he thinks, to the penetrating rays bombarding the earth from space, which were exhaustively studied recently by Dr. R. A. Millikan, of the Norman Bridge Laboratory of Physics in Pasadena. This theory will explain all the known facts about the stars, believes Dr. Menzel, and will account for their having existed as long as 10,000,000,000,000 years. However, he does not claim perfection for it, and points out that it seems best of all the proposed theories only because "it is the only one sufficiently elastic to stretch over the region of known facts. It remains for the future to test the accuracy of this or any other theory."

Page Mr. Ostrich.—
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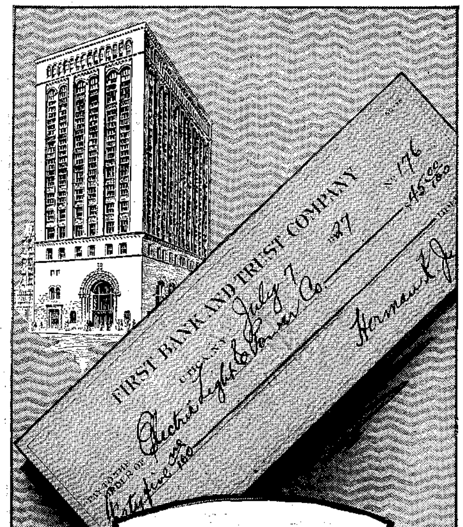
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NATIONAL SAFETY PAPER

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

THE TOURIST'S PART IN WORLD FINANCE

NEXT to the international banker, the person most responsible "for maintaining economic equilibrium between this country and Europe in these days when the mere shipping of a consignment of gold across the Atlantic is no longer sufficient" is, according to the New York *Herald Tribune*, "a humble and even maligned member of our social order." It is none other, we are told, than "the American tourist, who leaves enough dollars in Europe every year to counteract the drain imposed on that continent in buying American goods." To quote further:

> It is difficult to estimate with anything approaching accuracy what our tourists will spend in Europe between now and the end of September, but the probability is that it will be not less than $500,000,000. This is allowing for an expenditure of $1,000 apiece for the half-million expected to go abroad during the summer, a figure somewhat lower than estimates compiled by the Department of Commerce for previous years. In 1923 the average was found to be $1,250, and in 1924 it was placed at $1,300. Two of the organizations alone of the several which make a business of selling travelers' checks report aggregate sales for 1926 of $336,000,000, and both assert that this year's business promises to be larger than last year's.
>
> Nothing reveals the futility of considering our international balance sheet in terms of exports and imports more completely than does this item of tourist expenditures abroad. If we take the exchange of commodities between this country and the rest of the world alone in 1926, we find a "favorable" balance of about $378,000,000, but if we add to this the huge volume of imports of services and individual purchases by our travelers this balance is at once transformed into a deficit of probably $200,000,000. Before permitting ourselves to become too violently alarmed as to how Europe is to repay its indebtedness to us it would be well to consider that American tourists are already providing about half the necessary funds, and that world traveling, so far as this country is concerned, is comparatively in its infancy.

That our tourist trade has become one of the most important items in international commerce is also asserted by the National Bank of Commerce of New York in its *Commerce Monthly* for July:

> From the visited country's point of view, tourist trade constitutes a highly lucrative "export" of services which provides both private profit and a large supply of the dollar credits needed by most European nations in settling their international balance of payments. Switzerland, a country whose economic life is very largely founded on catering to the tourist, is an extreme example of the manner in which Western Europe particularly, and other parts of the world in less degree, are drawing a good income from their geography and history.

The increase of American tourist trade from $360,000,000 in 1922 to $690,000,000 in 1926 (Department of Commerce figures) is ascribed by a writer for the New York bank to several causes arising from the war:

> Foreign-born Americans who had been unable to visit their old homes for some time were anxious to avail themselves of the opportunity. Native-born Americans through war contacts had come to have a lively interest in Europe. The general prosperity of the nation and the increased standard of living made feasible the one-time luxury of a trip abroad.

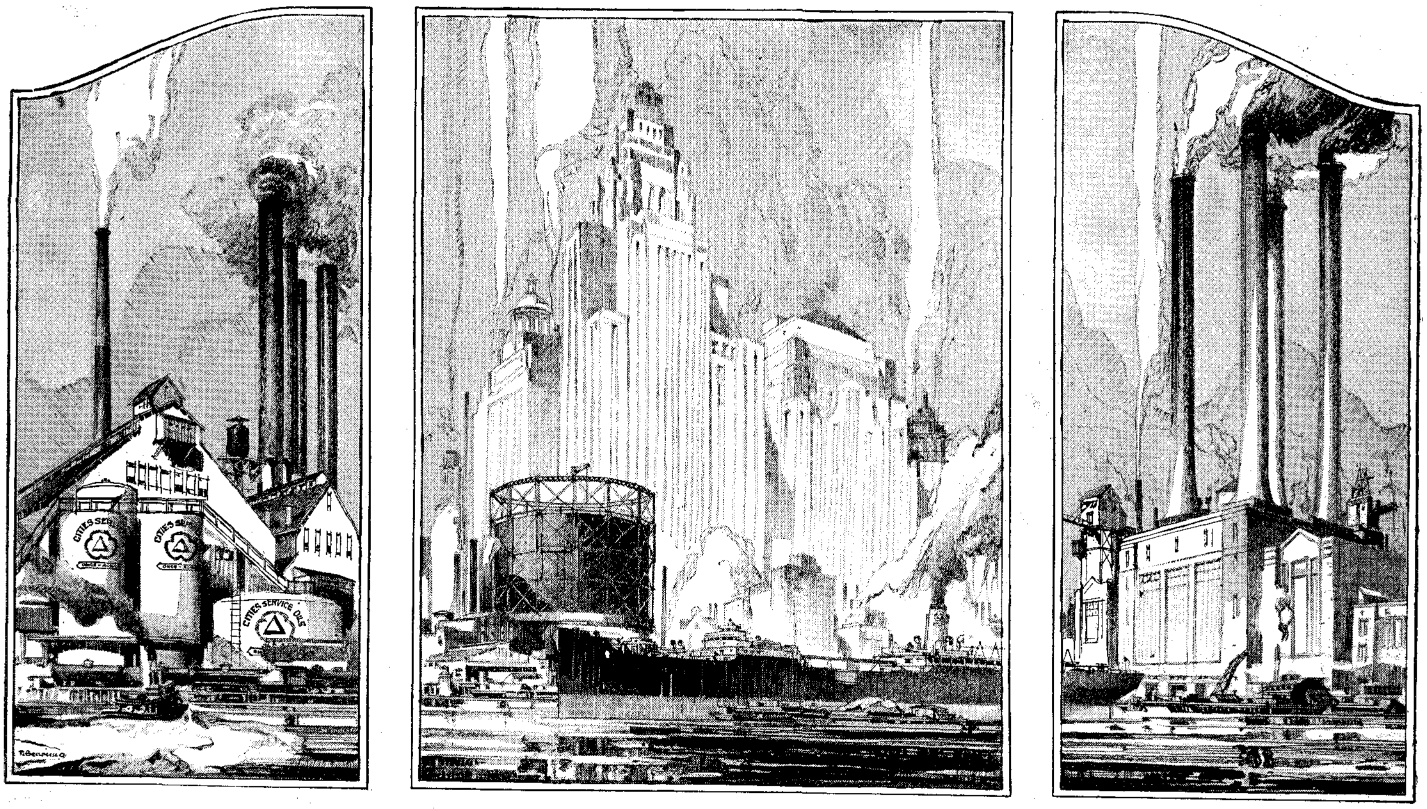
But more important, we are told, have been the activities of the steamship companies. They were forced to look for new sources of revenue to take the place of their old immigrant traffic which was almost entirely cut off by the new restrictive laws of the United States. One of the lines started the "tourist-third-class" business, others followed, and "now most of the large transatlantic steamers have 'white-collar steerage' accommodations, and offer special rates for the three summer months that cover the tourist season." And a number of old ships have been converted into one-class-cabin boats, slower than the crack liners but with the advantages of lower rates and no distinction between classes.

Europe has done its part in the way of improving transportation and hotel facilities and actively bidding for American tourists. Of course, Europe is not the only part of the world profiting largely by American tourist trade—

> Canada, our next-door neighbor, with special attractions for almost every season of the year, receives a constant flow of American visitors who spend close to $200,000,000 a year. Official and semi-official reports showed that approximately 2,000,000 automobiles carrying 5,000,000 persons crossed the border in 1925. Expenditure of Americans in Canada last year was estimated at $190,000,000. Bermuda and Cuba also profit greatly by their proximity to the United States.

Partly offsetting the estimated expenditures of American tourists abroad amounting to $660,000,000 in 1925, according to Department of Commerce estimates, foreign visitors in America during 1925 spent about $100,000,000, we read further in *Commerce Monthly*, which left a debt item of over a half-billion dollars on the United States balance of payments. It is stated that:

> This just about equaled the interest due Americans on approximately $10,000,000,000 invested abroad, and was over three times the payments due to the United States that year on Allied war debts. In France alone during 1924 it is estimated that the American tourists spent 1,710,000,000 francs, equivalent to $90,000,000, or one-sixth of the total of American spendings abroad. On this basis expenditures in 1926 may be estimated at $115,000,000,



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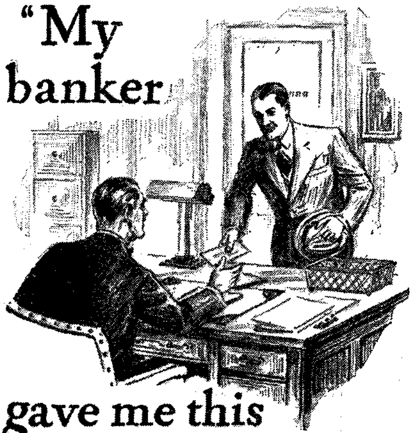

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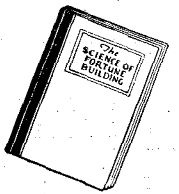
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

sufficient to make the annual payments due by France to the American Government four times over.

Because of general economic development, and especially because of the rise in European currencies, Americans will find that this summer's vacation abroad is not so cheap as a year or so ago. The recovery of the French franc from 38 to the dollar in 1926 to the present rate of 25.50, together with a higher internal price-level, has resulted in an increase of about 50 per cent. in the tourist's cost of living. What effect the rising exchanges, prices and restored currencies will have on America's annual migration remains to be seen. But this luxury, like many others once available only to the wealthy, has been brought within reach of the middle classes, and if American prosperity persists it will continue to draw on ever-increasing numbers.

THE DAY OF THE SMALL SPECULATOR

ONE of the most noteworthy developments of after-war finance is the creation of a class of small investors, as has been recently noted in these columns. But along with the small investor has come also the small speculator. The growth of the investing habit among the masses is an evolution that all financial authorities find most desirable and commendable. But, observes the New York *Journal of Commerce*, along with it "has gone the corresponding spread of speculative buying and selling of a sort that in prewar days would have been confined to large operators and professionals":

> It is highly probable that a change in the composition of the groups engaged in this type of stock-market activity is responsible for some of the vagaries of stock-market movements that are so puzzling to those familiar with the "normal" trends that used to be observable. Whatever may be true for this country, however, it is quite certain that Germany, which has just passed through another stock-market crisis of unexampled severity, has been suffering from an incursion into the speculative field of private individuals with no experience and small means who have been attracted to stock gambling by the knowledge that ordinary investment offered few openings for the recovery of their vanished savings.
>
> During the period of inflation, enormous paper gains were made in the stock markets, and operations there afforded a precarious living to a good many people without other means of livelihood. Bad habits encouraged by conditions prevailing at that time have persisted into the present. Consequently Germany still suffers from a type of inexpert buying on speculative account that has, according to some authorities, greatly assisted the "bull" movements that have sent security quotations to figures that bear no relation to yield. The gambler, not the cautious investor, is the man who has profited from the economic disasters of war and inflation. In the United States the temptations to substitute speculation for investment of a bona fide sort have not been so stimulated by external occurrences, but, on the other hand, the disposition of Americans to think in terms of capital values instead of in terms of current returns from investment affords a fertile field for the encouragement of the small speculator in stocks who would rather buy and sell than hold.

THE FOREIGN DRIVE AGAINST AMERICAN GOODS

AMERICAN markets abroad are being so seriously damaged by what amounts to a boycott in favor of home products, that the Department of Commerce has set itself to working out a counter drive. This, according to J. C. Royle of the Consolidated Press, is essential, if we are to meet the "most determined drive against American foreign trade which has taken place since the Armistice." A survey being carried on by the Commerce Department is said to indicate that "the more influential nations of the world are working to check the payment of a single dime for American goods until they can obtain them from no other source." Reports Mr. Royle in a dispatch from New York:

> The chief method of attack employed by the foreign countries, according to official reports to Washington, is to stipulate that only domestic materials may be used in foreign-government enterprises. Widespread propaganda also is being employed. Not only do the other countries set up the cry "buy from those who buy from us," but they add, "and buy as little as possible."
>
> In Italy civil and military departments of the Government, as well as all bodies under control of the State, are obligated to give preference to products of Italian manufacture. In addition the Fascist Government has ordered a reduction in prices and in wages. This will affect American goods in Italy, and aid competition of Italian goods with American products both in this country and in other markets of the world.
>
> A report of the Commerce Department says: "The Fascist Government created in April a new commission to organize a body for conducting an active campaign of propaganda to persuade Italians to give preference to Italian products. After sufficient general advertising has been done, it will extend the scope of its activity to individual branches of industry.
>
> In Great Britain there is no existing legislation providing that only domestic goods may be used in government contracts, but a campaign urging the people to "buy British goods" is being widely supported by the Post-office Department, newspaper advertising, press propaganda, and other means. In addition preferential tariffs accomplish much the same result as legislation.
>
> This applies also to Canada, South Africa, and Australia. In Canada there has been a strong move toward barring trade papers, so as to help keep American goods out of Canadian markets. Cuba, instead of raising tariff walls, is urging that we reduce our tariff barriers on sugar, threatening to trade elsewhere if we refuse.
>
> Propaganda against American goods in France is of a constantly recurring nature, usually depending on franc exchange and the intensity with which the Gallic public is aroused against the United States at the moment.
>
> An official report of the Department of

Commerce says that during the stabilization of the Belgian franc the popular theme against consumption of foreign goods was constantly reiterated, and only a few weeks ago there was a particularly bitter attack against American products in the Belgian press, based upon the attitude of this country in Nicaragua and China. Another Belgian method is to make the time for submitting bids so short as practically to bar American bidders on big contracts.

It is an open secret that Poland has been using strenuous efforts to eliminate foreign products. The National Products Encouragement Commission has been formed by Japan, while the Soviet Government, in carrying out its policy of absolute control of foreign goods, has ruled that no commodity that can be produced in Russia shall be bought elsewhere.

Some American industries already have taken counter measures. For example, the National Builders Supply Association and other organizations are behind a movement to restrict government construction expenditures to domestic materials, and a "buy-American-goods" campaign by the cement industry already is bearing fruit.

THE NEVER-ENDING SEARCH FOR MARKETS

EVERY industry is obsessed by the fear of a loss of its markets or of a failure of assured markets to absorb the commodities which it has to offer for sale," remarks the New York *Journal of Commerce*. Besides the effect of tariff barriers there is a fundamental economic reason for this disquiet, we are told. As the New York daily explains:

> Benefits of industrial progress are as a rule distributed very unevenly, so that the problem of finding new markets becomes more insistent for some industries than for others with the passage of time. For instance, the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics has tried to determine the increased productivity per man-hour for various leading industries since 1914. The results are significant not only because they show how great the general advance has been, but also because of the extreme variations between industries. In 1925, for instance, productivity per man-hour was 172 per cent. higher than in 1914 in the automobile industry. It was only 6 per cent. greater in the case of boots and shoes, while petroleum refining showed an increase of 83 per cent. Of course these comparisons do not indicate offhand the variations in actual output, but they do afford an idea of the marketing problems of industries in which productive economies are constantly increasing potential output.
>
> Whatever the reasons for the advances achieved (admittedly very dissimilar in the case of boots, shoes, petroleum and automobiles), the problem of creating or discovering consumers ready to buy what can be produced is not an easy matter when output is growing constantly. If productive improvements were uniformly distributed, increased output in one field would furnish increased demand for the products of another. Given the irregular character of the upward movement, however, the situation refuses to conform to a theoretically easy solution. So it follows that the search for markets in a world of progress and changing industrial relationships is hampered by abundance as well as by poverty.

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Read This to Your Pet Flies.—
DOMESTIC INSECTS URGED
TO WAR UPON PARASITES
—*Washington Post.*

Fido! Fido!—Hobo—"Lady, I don't know where my next meal is coming from."

Woman of the House—"Well, this is no information bureau."—*Boston Transcript.*

Beats the Milkman.—A local man has discovered a method of getting to work early each morning. He has made arrangements with his daughter to call him when she comes in.—*Alva* (*Okla.*) *Record.*

Post-Mortem Joy.—"Lots of people commit suicide so they can see their names in the paper," according to Professor Norcross.—*The Dickinsonian.*

Tintinnabulary Chorus.—She—"Don't you think their wedding presents made a striking display?"

He—"They certainly would have if the eleven parlor clocks had all been going." — *Boston Transcript.*

Shouldn't Wonder.—
WEATHER
Colder to-night, heavy frost if clear. Saturday fair, probably followed by Sunday.—*Mount Carmel* (*Pa.*) *paper.*

Try a Truck.—
BENJAMIN KELLY,
79, HIT BY AUTO,
IS NOT IMPROVED
—*Illinois Paper.*

New Style Lullaby.—

Hush-a-by, baby, pretty one sleep,
Daddy's gone golfing to win the club sweep,
If he plays nicely—I hope that he will—
Mother will show him her dressmaker's bill.

Hush-a-by, baby, safe in your cot,
Daddy's come home and his temper is hot;
Cuddle down closer, baby of mine,
Daddy went round in a hundred and nine.
—*Boston Transcript.*

Taffy's Leg of Beef, Etc.—We print below (if the unfortunate chap who linotypes our stuff survives the ordeal) a few dishes from a Welsh menu:

Pysg.
Asenan Yehgig a March ruddygl.
Saws Hufen a Chwcwmerau Gwynbysg.
Dryllian.
Morddwyd o Fochgig Efrog o Win.
Teisenau Ffrengig.
Poten Pui. Glygenled Mefus.
Poten Ia. Caws.

Probably after the diner has finished with "caws," he begins to feel the effect. —*Boston Transcript.*

Why So Peevish?—
CANADA HAS AGE PENSION
Indignant Persons Over 70 Years of Age
To Receive Aid from Treasury
Moneys
—*Gloversville* (*N. Y.*) *paper.*

Must Have Company.—Auntie—"Do you ever play with bad little boys, Willie?"

Willie—"Yes, Auntie."

Auntie—"I'm surprized. Why don't you play with good little boys?"

Willie—"Their mothers won't let me." —*Answers.*

Thief: "Hands up!"
Victim: "Impossible. My suspenders have broken."
—*Buen Humor* (Madrid).

Must Have Been Lonely.—Natero's story is that he set out to drive in his car to Twin Falls and picked up the dead man, giving him a ride for company.—*Twin Falls* (*Idaho*) *paper.*

Brother's Blessing?—
MOTHER'S PLACE, DAUGHTER'S
PIES, POP ON ICE.
—*Sign on a store in Hanover* (*Ind.*), *as copied by one of our volunteer scouts.*

Whoa!—The Accused—"I was not going forty miles an hour—not twenty—not even ten—in fact, when the officer came up I was almost at a standstill."

The Judge—"I must stop this or you will be backing into something. Forty shillings."—*Tatler* (*London*).

Trained Setters.—"Where were you boys when I called for you to help me an hour ago?" asked Farmer Jones at the supper table.

"I was in the barn settin' a hen," said one.

"And I was in the loft settin' a saw," answered another.

"I was in grandma's room settin' the clock," came from the third boy.

"I was up in the pantry settin' a trap," said the fourth.

"You're a fine set!" remarked the farmer. "And where were you?" he asked, turning to the youngest.

"I was on the doorstep settin' still!" was the reply.—*The Outlook.*

Must Be an Eel.—One Lidardrenussvfdlizimarit goldfish to sell. K. C. Bird Store Co., 1421 Main St.—*Kansas City Star.*

We Back the Machine.—Physicists are wondering what will happen when the newly invented indestructible collar meets the irresistible laundry machine.—*New York World.*

Pop's Alibi.—Father—"If a boy of mine goes off to college and makes good, it's because of heredity. If he runs wild, it's because of environment. I believe in looking at every question from both sides."—*Boston Beanpot.*

Arabian Nights.—Husband (arriving home late)—"Can't you guess where I've been?"

Wife—"I can; but tell your story."—*Answers.*

Entertaining Rig.—In Los Angeles Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson bought a Franklin victrola which they drove to Seattle and then shipped to Fairbanks. — *Fairbanks* (*Alaska*) *paper.*

Sliding Scale.—From a foreign paper comes the story that an American publisher cabled to Dean Inge: "Will you write your life? Offer two thousand pounds." The dean cabled back, declining the offer. The publisher then cabled: "Will you write life of Christ? Lower terms, of course."—*Boston Transcript.*

Answering the Call.—All State officers plan to be present at the opening of the homes for the feeble-minded.—"*30 Years Ago To-day" in the Wisconsin State Journal.*

Hereditary Job. — First Burglar's Wife—"Wot's yer little kid goin' to be when he grows up?"

Second Burglar's Wife—"Guess he's goin' to foller in the finger-prints of his old man."—*Judge.*

Hiawatha from Vermont. — The Sioux Indians, famous for reticence, think of initiating the Great White Father, President Coolidge, into their tribe. The ceremony may run about as follows:

Chief Yellow Robe—
How do?
Smoke few?
Me, too.
Now you
Brand-new
Big Sioux.
Hurroo!
The President—
All through?
Thank you.
Adieu.
— *New York Times.*

CURRENT ▾ EVENTS

FOREIGN

June 22.—Clarence D. Chamberlin and Charles A. Levine fly from Vienna to Budapest, where they are greeted by Trade Minister Hermann and other officials.

June 23.—Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang, once known as the Christian General, and General Chiang Kai-shek, leader of the Moderate Nationalists, combine forces against the Hankow radicals, and demand, among other things, that Michael Borodin, the Russian adviser to the Hankow Government, leave the country.

Chamberlin and Levine fly to Prague, the capital of Czechoslovakia.

The House of Lords adopts, 208 to 54, Viscount Fitz Alan's motion to accept the Government's plan to cut the membership of the upper House of the British Parliament in half, and to have a portion of the membership filled by election and by appointment.

William T. Cosgrave is reelected President of the Executive Council of the Irish Free State Government by a vote of 68 to 22, the Fianna Fail members being excluded because of their refusal to take the oath of allegiance to the Crown.

In a speech to the Reichstag, Dr. Gustave Stresemann, German Foreign Minister, says that Germany will follow the path mapped out at Locarno, and asks what road France is willing to travel.

A treaty of amity has been concluded between the Mexican Government and the Turkish Government, it is announced by the Mexican Secretariat of Foreign Relations.

June 24.—Chamberlin and Levine are received by President Masaryk of Czechoslovakia.

June 25.—Addressing the American Club of Paris, Premier Poincaré expresses the hope that a Franco-American pact "mutually outlawing war forever" will be signed.

June 26.—The præsidium of the Central Control Committee of the All-Russian Communist party recommends the dismissal of both Trotzky and Zinovieff for violation of party discipline.

June 27.—Chamberlin and Levine fly to Warsaw, Poland, where they are enthusiastically welcomed by representatives of the Government and great crowds of the populace.

DOMESTIC

June 22.—Colonel Lindbergh is the guest of Dayton, Ohio, the home of the men who invented the airplane.

June 23.—Colonel Lindbergh has decided to devote himself to the advancement of commercial aeronautics, it is announced.

June 24.—Maj.-Gen. Leonard Wood announces that he has no thought of resigning as Governor-General of the Philippine Islands.

The Harvard eight defeats the Yale crew by three-quarters of a boat-length in the race at New London, Connecticut, Harvard's time being 22:35$^1/_5$ and Yale's, 22:39.

June 25.—Gov. W. J. Bulow and the South Dakota Legislature visit President and Mrs. Coolidge at their summer residence at Custer State Park and dedicate a monument in appreciation of the President's visit.

June 27.—The Quantico, Virginia, regiment of marines, with the exception of one battalion, will remain in Nicaragua for permanent duty, it is announced in Marine Corps orders.

Did He Spell It?—The swimmer was before Magistrate Lawrence T. Gresser, charged with driving an automobile at thirty-five miles an hour. Miss Ederle pleaded guilty, and Magistrate Gresser said:

"I will suspend sentence for you because of your big feat."

Miss Ederle smiled, thanked the court and went out.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Always? Not This Year.—The figure 3852 is a mysterious one. For instance, add the following:

Year of your birth................
Your age.........................
Year of your marriage.............
Number of years married..........
Result.........................3,852
Always! —*Durham (N. C.) paper.*

Tortoise Race.—The two men, each driving a roadster, escaped after a spectacular chase which led them and the marshal, who pursued them, down South Morland blvd., through Shaker Heights village, at a six-mile-an-hour clip.—*Cleveland paper.*

Keeping Cool with Cal.—While anxious to get started, the President has had little time over the week-end to give thought to the trip. Playing hose to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh has proved a busy and engaging proposition for him.—*New York Times.*

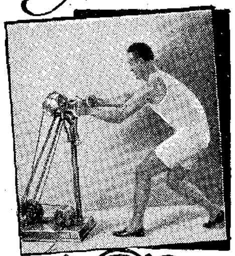
No Wonder "Slim" Got Tired.—Lindbergh was escorted to the place reserved for him, while the great crowd came to its feet with a roaring welcome that lasted for two months.—*Washington dispatch in the Houston Chronicle.*

Toot-Toot!—Unlike the horse, the automobile does not eat when it isn't working. A man without a car is like a bird without wings. GET YOUR TUTOMOBILE.—*Arthur Brisbane in the Indianapolis Star.*

Drat Those Optimists!—M. C. Phillips returned from the convention of undertakers at Yakima enthused with the prospects for a record crop in Washington this year.—*Wilbur (Wash.) paper.*

Tender Sprinters.—Countless thousands, including men, women and children, and tiny babes in arms, raced across the field.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

This Enjoyable New Way



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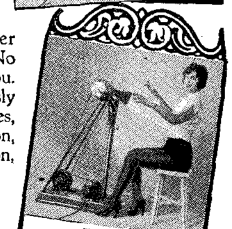

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$30,000 in Cash Prizes

Find Six Keys to the popularity of Coca-Cola

Through a national survey the public has given us six outstanding reasons why everybody likes Coca-Cola. They are being illustrated and presented in Coca-Cola advertising between the first week in May and the middle of August—in many newspapers and in each of the following weeklies (one "key" to each advertisement): The Saturday Evening Post, Literary Digest, Liberty, Collier's Weekly, and Life—in posters and outdoor signs throughout the country, and in the show window displays and the soda fountain and refreshment stand decorations of the many thousands of places that serve Coca-Cola.

You'll find one of the "keys" in the advertisement on the opposite page. Three have already appeared. Check back and find them if you missed them. All will be easy to find—if you keep your eyes open to Coca-Cola advertising.

Just three things to do:

1. *Find and write down the "six keys" and tell where you found each one.**
2. *Pick out the one key that appeals to you most and tell in one paragraph why it is a good reason for the popularity of Coca-Cola.*
3. *Then write an answer (in one paragraph) to this question:*

Other than magazine and newspaper advertisements, what Coca-Cola advertisement (a wall, poster, red sign or any one of the various pieces used to decorate show windows, soda fountains and refreshment stands) best illustrates or presents to you one or more of the "six keys"? Tell why—and also where you saw the advertisement.

For the correct naming of the "six keys" and the best answers to the two questions, the following cash prizes will be awarded:

1st prize	**$10,000**
2nd prize	**5,000**
3rd prize	**2,500**
4th prize	**1,000**
5th prize	**500**
10 sixth prizes (each)	**100**
20 seventh prizes (each)	**50**
200 eighth prizes (each)	**25**
400 ninth prizes (each)	**10**
A total of 635 prizes	**$30,000**

RULES

*Do not mail any entry before the first week in August. You must see all "six keys" before you can write correct answers, and the final "key" will not appear until then. Contest closes August 25, 1927. All entries must be mailed by midnight of August 25, 1927. The contest is open to everybody except those connected with The Coca-Cola Company, a Coca-Cola bottling company, or their families. Write on only one side of paper. Use typewriter, pen or pencil, but please write plainly. Write your name, occupation and address plainly at the top of the first page of your entry. Prizes will be awarded strictly on merit, including the correctness, neatness and clearness of your answers. All answers become the property of The Coca-Cola Company and may be used in advertising or otherwise. None will be returned.

Address all answers to

CONTEST JUDGES
The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Announcement of the winners and awarding of the prizes will be made as soon after the close of the contest as the judges can complete their work.

The judges will be three former Presidents of the International Advertising Association (formerly Associated Advertising Clubs of the World) and the President of the Coca-Cola Bottlers' Association, and their awards shall be final.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column
the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications

ageratum, Hankow.—"J. M. D.," Asheville, N. C.—These terms are pronounced: (1) *a-jer'a-tum*—*a's* as in *final*, *e* as in *get*, *u* as in *but;* or *aj"i-re'tum*—*a* as in *fat*, *i* as in *habit*, *e* as in *prey*, *u* as in *but;* (2) *han"kau'*—*a* as in *fat*, *au* as *ou* in *out*.

Carnegie.—"R. J.," Shullsburg, Wis.—The correct pronunciation of this name is *kar-neg'i*—*a* as in *artistic*, *e* as in *get*, *i* as in *habit*. It is frequently, but erroneously pronounced *kar-ne'gi*—*a* as in *artistic*, *e* as in *prey*, *i* as in *habit*.

coadjutor.—"F. O. Y.," Lexington, Ky.—This word may be pronounced either *ko"a-ju'tar*—*o* as in *go*, first *a* as in *fat*, *u* as in *rule*, second *a* as in *final;* or *ko"a-ju'tor*—first *o* as in *go*, *a* as in *final*, *u* as in *rule*, second *o* as in *not*.

compensation, cosmopolitan, metropolitan.—"O. W. B.," Alcoa, Tenn.—(1) *Compensation* and *recompense* denote return recognized as adequate for something given or given up; neither of these words has the strictly commercial meaning of *earnings*, *hire*, *pay*, *wages*, or the like; a soldier's *pay* is neither *compensation* nor *recompense* for the hardships, toils, and perils of war; these two words are especially used of return for service done or loss sustained. *Recompense* is personal, but *compensation* is extended to inanimate things, as the counterbalancing effects of physical or chemical forces, mechanical devices in machinery, etc.

(2) The word *cosmopolitan* means, "common to all the world; not local or limited; at home in all parts of the world; also, a citizen of the world." *Metropolitan* (adjective) means, "pertaining to a metropolis or to a metropolitan." The noun means, "one who lives in a metropolis; also, one who has the manners and ideas, or practises the customs of a metropolis." *Metropolis* designates "a chief city, either the capital or the largest or most important city of a state or country."

demit, dimit.—"E. L. L.," Santa Monica, Calif.—As a verb, the word *demit* designates, "to give up; lay down, or resign as an appointment; to drop or cast down; depress." As a noun, it means, "a letter of dismissal, specificially, a recommendation given to a person removing from one Masonic lodge to another." In the sense of "to release or dismiss," *demit* is obsolete.

The verb *dimit* means, "to permit or to go away; dismiss; to send or give forth; to grant or lease."

envelop, graduated.—"C. H. H.," Topeka, Kan.—(1) The preferred spelling is without the final *e*. The verb is pronounced *en-vel'op*—both *e's* as in *get*, *o* unstressed as in *atom*. The preferred pronunciation of the noun is the same as that of the verb, but two other pronunciations are also sanctioned—*en-vel'op*—*e's* as in *get*, and *o* unstressed as in *obey*, and *en'vi-lop*—*e* as in *get*, *i* unstressed as in *habit*, and *o* as in *hope*.

(2) *Graduate* is used popularly as signifying "to receive a degree at the end of a course of study; become a graduate." The institution *graduates* the candidate, *i. e.*, admits him to a degree, or marks him with a degree, at the end of a course of instruction; the man is, therefore, *graduated*, and objection is often made to "He *graduated*," but this meaning is well established.

excuse me, pardon me.—"A. K. H.," Redfield, S. D.—These phrases have been in reputable literary use in English for more than three centuries, and are thoroughly established as idioms. Only a person who is ignorant of this fact would condemn their use, which continues among the cultured people of our time. Curiously enough, thirty years ago, "Excuse me" found favor with Americans, while "Pardon me" was preferred by the English. Ten years later the table was turned, and "Excuse me" found favor with the English while "Pardon me" was preferred by the Americans.

everybody.—"G. P. W.," Tulsa, Okla.—The word *everybody* always takes a singular verb because it means every single person, as "Everybody *was* pleased; everybody *seems* to recover; everybody *does* and *says*." But because of the absence of a *singular pronoun of common gender*, it is necessary sometimes to treat *everybody* as a plural. So, instead of saying, "Everybody seems to recover *his* and *her* spirits," usage by authoritative writers sanctions, "Everybody seems to recover *their* spirits."

fort, fortification, fortress.—"F. D.," La Porte, Calif.—*Fortification* is the general word for any artificial defensive work. A *fortress* is a *fortification* of especial size and strength; a *fortress* is regarded as permanent, and is ordinarily an independent work. A *fort* or *fortification* may be temporary; a *fortification* may be but part of a defensive system. We speak of the *fortifications* of a city. *Fort* is the common military term for a detached fortified building or enclosure of moderate size occupied or designed to be occupied by troops. The *fortifications* of a modern city usually consist of a chain of *forts*.

inducive.—"G. T. W.," Davenport, Ia.—This adjective is characterized as "rare," but it has been employed, especially by poets, with the meaning, "tending to induce"; as, "Soft murmuring sounds *inducive* of quiet hoping and trusting."

inmate.—"A. L. B.," Fort Smith, Ark.—The meaning of the word *inmate* is not restricted to "one who is kept or confined in a prison, poorhouse, asylum, or similar institution." It means also, "one who lives in a place with others; as, one of the *inmates* of a dwelling." The tendency is to speak of persons undergoing treatment in sanatoriums as *patients* rather than *inmates*, because of the treatment they are taking, and the distinction is wise.

junior.—"R. M. J.," Asheville, N. C.—Inasmuch as the use of *junior* after a name is a matter of courtesy, the son may drop it at any time. For instance, any number of cases may be cited of a son who may be known as, say, "John Smith, Jr.," in New York City, where his father is also known, but who in his home town in, say, New Jersey, is known only as "John Smith," the father being unknown.

If both father and son live in the same community, it is a courtesy for the son to retain the *junior*, at least until his father's death. He may then drop it or not as he chooses. If he drops it, his mother is then formally known either as "Mrs. John Smith, Sr.," or as "Mrs. Smith," the daughter-in-law being then "Mrs. John Smith."

national flower.—"R. P. C.," Marlin, Tex.—From time to time Congress has been asked to adopt a national flower, but has taken no step to that end, but certain States have adopted a State flower—some by enactment; others by popular consent, or by the schools.

nepotism.—"A. P.," New York City.—This word designates favoritism extended toward nephews or undue distinction extended toward relatives.

pajama, expiral.—"S. B. W.," Buffalo, N. Y.—The accepted American spelling is *pajama*. The usual English spelling is *pyjama*. The difference arises from the transliteration of the Hindu word *pūēj¯mā*.

The word *expire* is derived from the Latin *ex* meaning "out," and *spiro*, "breathe." The root *spiro* forms part of *perspire*, *transpire*, *inspire*, etc. The suggested term *expiral* for *expiration* is needless.

possessive.—"A. S. H.," New Haven, Conn.—When the singular ends in "s," the possessive "s" is usually retained, excepting where the noun has three or more syllables and the word following commences with this letter. Thus, Charles's uncle; Burns's poems; Burns's song; but Damocles' sword. The possessive "s" is also generally omitted before "sake"—as, "For conscience' *sake*" (conscience having the "s" sound); "for Jesus' *sake*."

resultful.—"V. McD.," Oklahoma City, Okla.—This term is an adjective and means, "productive of results." The adverbial form is *resultfully*. *Resultful* has been in use in the language for fifty years or more. "Work of the most *resultful* sort," is correct.

saith.—"W. J. H.," Eau Claire, Wis.—The pronunciation to which you direct attention—*sayth*—is heard in Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, and the eastern provinces of Canada. The commonly accepted pronunciation is *seth* (*e* as in *pen*), but the word is archaic.

solar plexus.—"A. S. O.," New York City.—The original significance of *solar* in *solar plexus* is unknown. The expression, which dates back over a hundred and fifty years, was accepted without question.

It may have had an astrological origin, as a plexus influenced by the sun. Or again, the name may have originated in describing the shape or appearance of this particular plexus. The latter is the more probable hypothesis. The medical term for this network of nerves is *celiac* (or *coeliac*) *plexus*.

spinster.—"F. T. A.," Glendale, Calif.—The word is defined as follows: "A woman who has never been married; especially in popular usage, one no longer young; an old maid: so called as supposed to be occupied in spinning her wedding outfit." In England it is the legal title formerly added to the surnames of women who remained single, from the daughters of viscounts down. "A woman who has never been married" is the current meaning. *Spinster* formerly meant "an evil or immoral woman, so called from her having had to spin in prison." In this sense the word is obsolete.

the goose hangs high.—"W. R.," New Orleans, La.—This idiom is recorded as American slang, meaning "the prospect is good; everything is favorable." The expression is probably a corruption of "the goose honks high," as in fair weather.

vulgar.—"S. M. H.," Easton, Pa.—The fourth definition of the adjective *vulgar* reads: "Being in ordinary or common use; hence, being of little value or distinction; ordinary; commonplace, as *vulgar* fractions; the *vulgar* opinion." Therefore, the use you cite of the word is correct.